(English / Español translation will be below the English version of this document!)
(A big thanks to Shey Pancake + his crew for making the Spanish translation of this document, and thank you to Shey Pancake for pitching in a bit for the English version too!)

<!!> Before we start, we’d like to issue a few content warnings for those who may be sensitive to the following! <!!>

the content these screenshots include can be described as follows:
Depictions of p3d0ph1l14, r3pe, SA, knifeplay, blood, n3cr0ph1l1a, cnc, s3xual violence, and d0m3stic violence, pr0ship.

<!!> If any of those topics are triggering to you, we’d recommend not viewing these screenshots, stay hydrated, and take care of yourselves please! <!!>

A brief introduction

GraWolfQuinn, or later known as AberrantPaint, is the creator of the Five Nights at Freddy’s fancomic,

"Springtrap and Deliah". GraWolfQuinn has also created other fancomics, such as "Ask Goldie Anything" or "How to Fear Monsters". But today, we're here to focus on "Springtrap and Deliah", and what really is the truth behind this comic.

Screenshots provided by an ex friend of Quinn's reveal that Springtrap and Deliah was NOT made with good intentions, and infact, quite unsavory Intentions.

This person was apparently friends with Quinn when the comic was being made, as the dates on these screenshots, and the artwork they've provided is clear evidence to this.

We think the community is owed this evidence, and deserves to hear the truth about this. As many people blindly follow this comic and it's creator without knowing the intent. It feels as if it wrong of us not to share, and not let the community know.

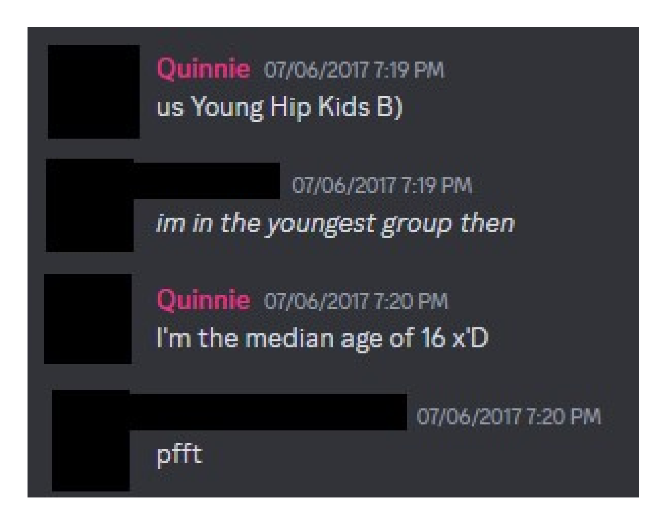
From the evidence provided, Quinn, not only shipped them from nearly the start of the creation of Springtrap and deliah, but actively engaged in erotic roleplays of the two, where Quinn acted out the role of springtrap. Also several artworks were made of the two, one of the art pieces being provided being softcore pornography of the duo.

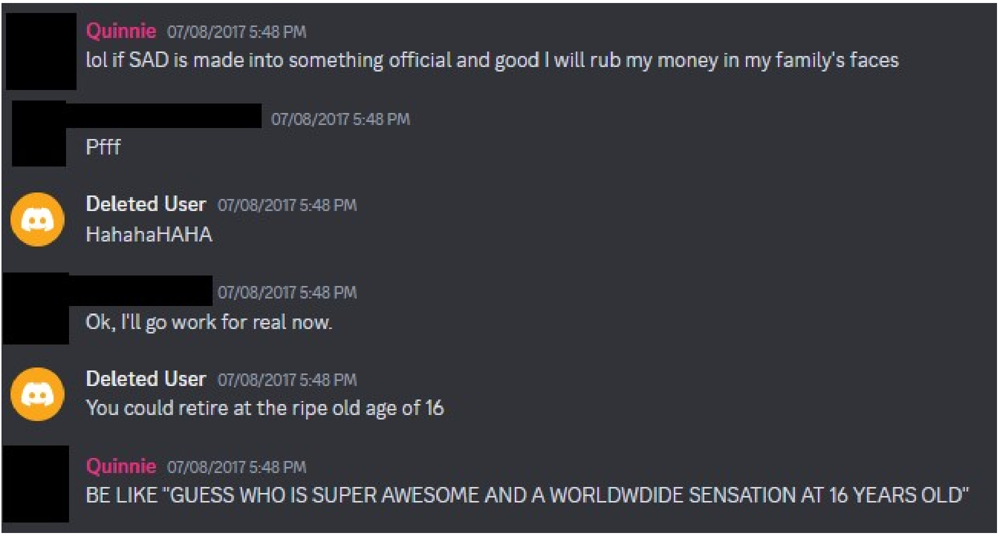
According to this person and other friends that were friends with Quinn around this time, she was around 17-18 when doing these roleplays, and making these art pieces, while the person who roleplayed as Deliah (that shared these screenshots) was said to have been around 14 at the time.

Important notice: As of recently, it has been confirmed that Quinn may have been *16*-17 at the time. Screenshots from a friend of Quinn have been provided to back that up, the original writing

will be kept for prosperity, but this new Information should also be taken into account.

Screenshots:





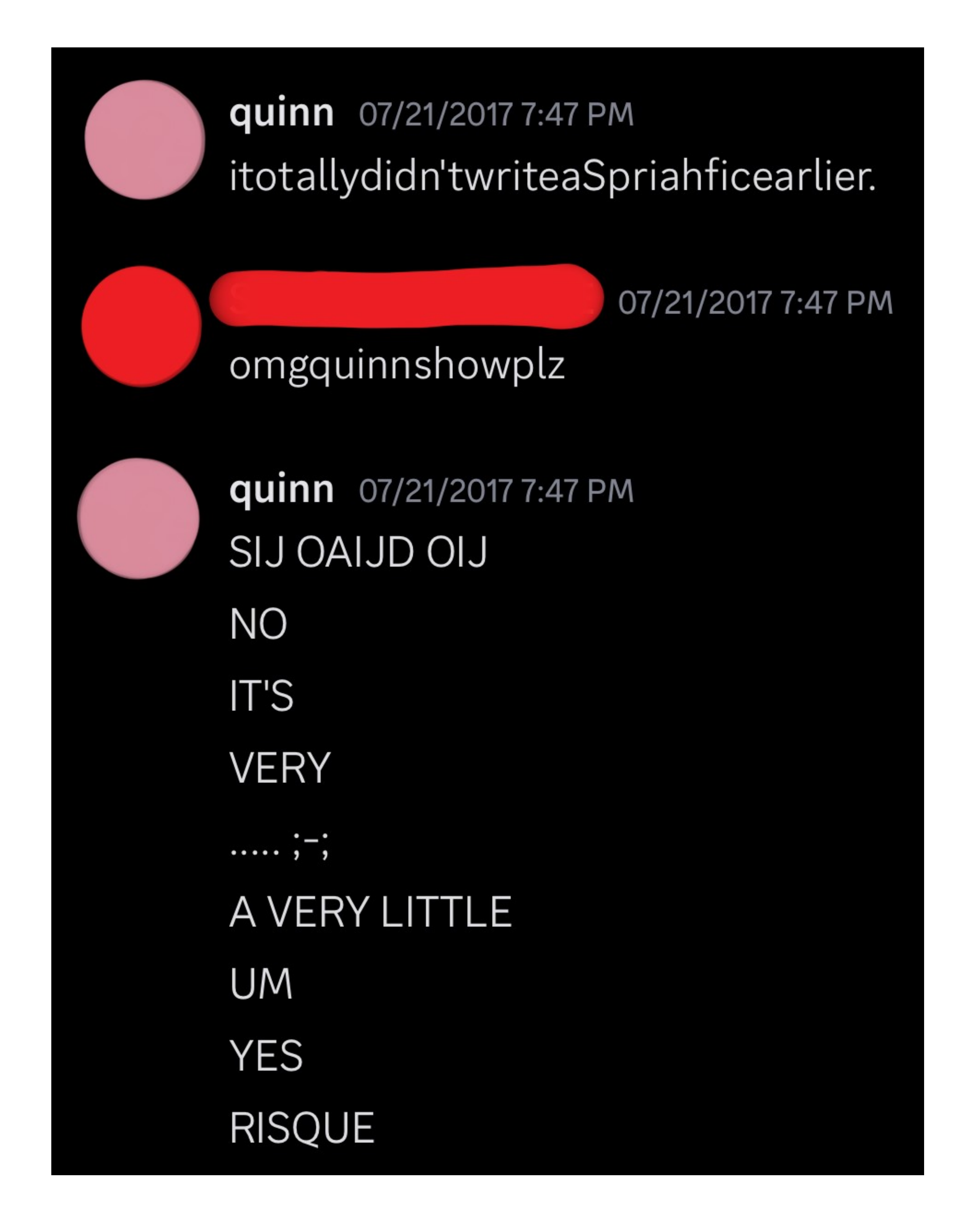
<!!> The following screenshots will be shown below this. Tread lightly, and please look after

yourself if you feel as if you can’t continue looking! Artwork will NOT have a “spoiler” warning, but will be censored for the discomfort of some imagery. <!!>

(These screenshots are not necessarily in order! Some of them may be, but definitely not all of them, however they WILL be sorted in the format below.)

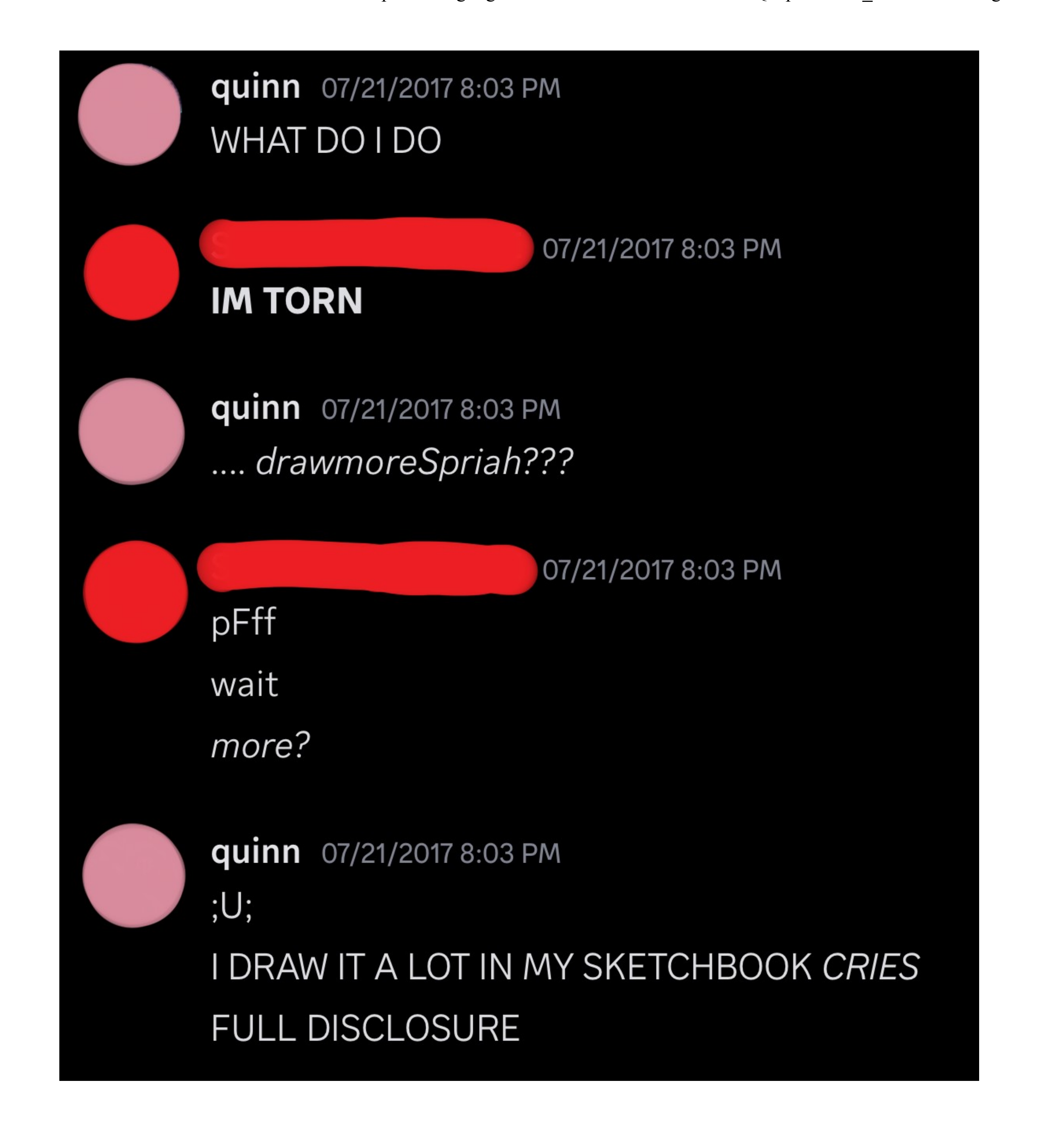
(shipping -> miscellaneous -> roleplay -> artwork.)

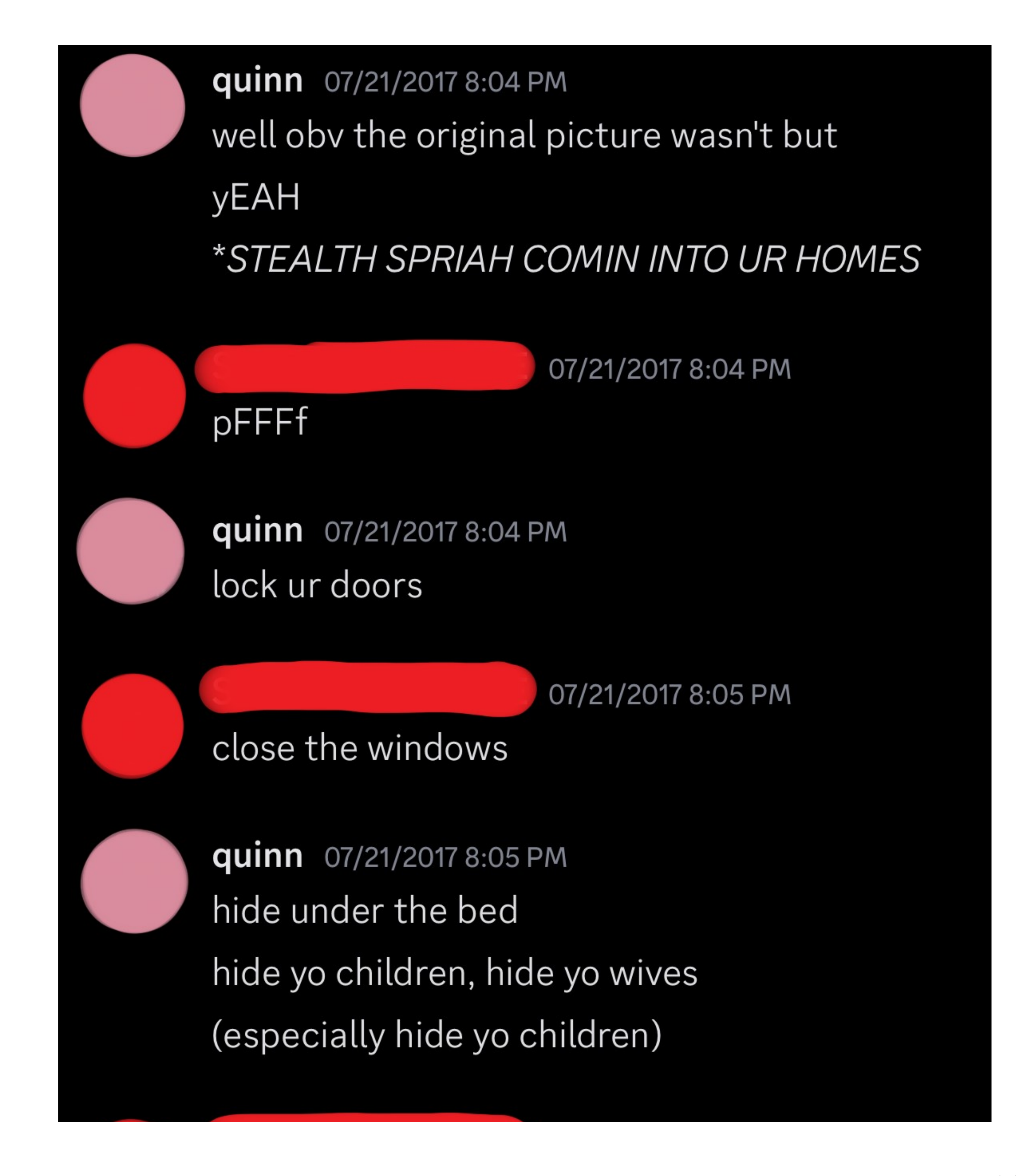


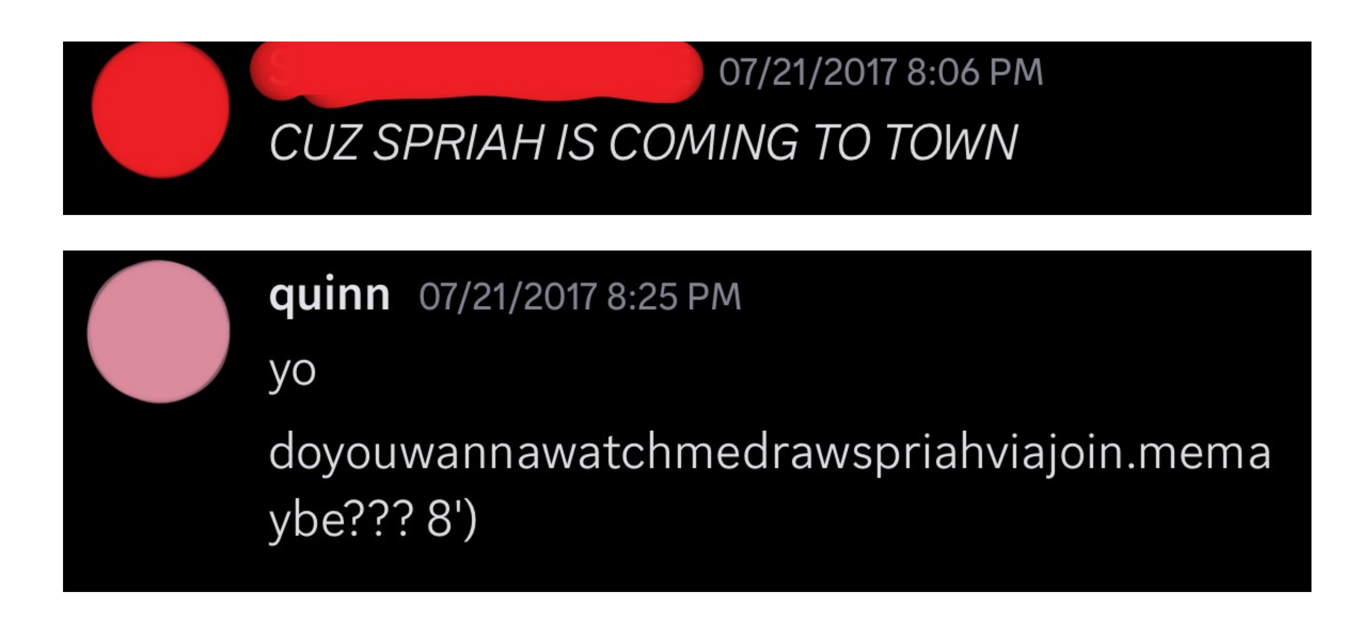

quinn 07/21/2017 7:47 PM
itotallydidn'twriteaSpriahficearlier.
[redacted] 07/21/2017 7:47 PM
omgquinnshowplz
quinn 07/21/2017 7:47 PM
SIJ OAIJD OIJ
NO
IT'S
VERY
..... ;-;
A VERY LITTLE
UM
YES
RISQUE

aCK

HELP ME

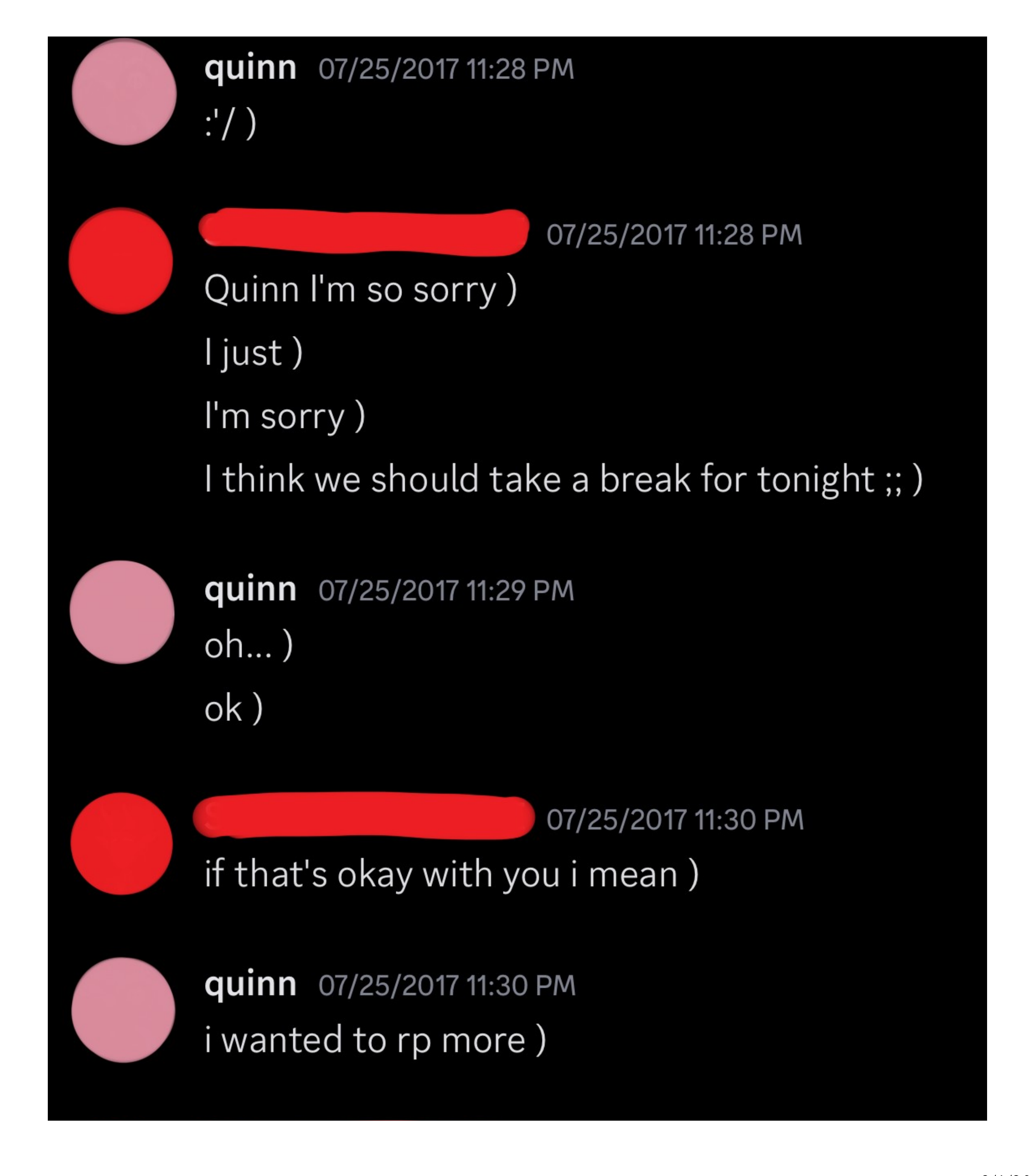

quinn 07/21/2017 8:03 PM
WHAT DO I DO
[redacted] 07/21/2017 8:03 PM
IM TORN
quinn 07/21/2017 8:03 PM
.... *drawmoreSpriah???*
[redacted] 07/21/2017 8:03 PM
pFff
wait
more?
quinn 07/21/2017 8:03 PM
;U;
I DRAW IT A LOT IN MY SKETCHBOOK *CRIES*
FULL DISCLOSURE


quinn 07/21/2017 8:04 PM
well obv the original picture wasn't but
yEAH
*STEALTH SPRIAH COMIN INTO UR HOMES
[redacted] 07/21/2017 8:04 PM
pFFFf
quinn 07/21/2017 8:04 PM
lock ur doors
[redacted] 07/21/2017 8:05 PM
close the windows
quinn 07/21/2017 8:05 PM
hide under the bed
hide yo children, hide yo wives
(especially hide yo children)



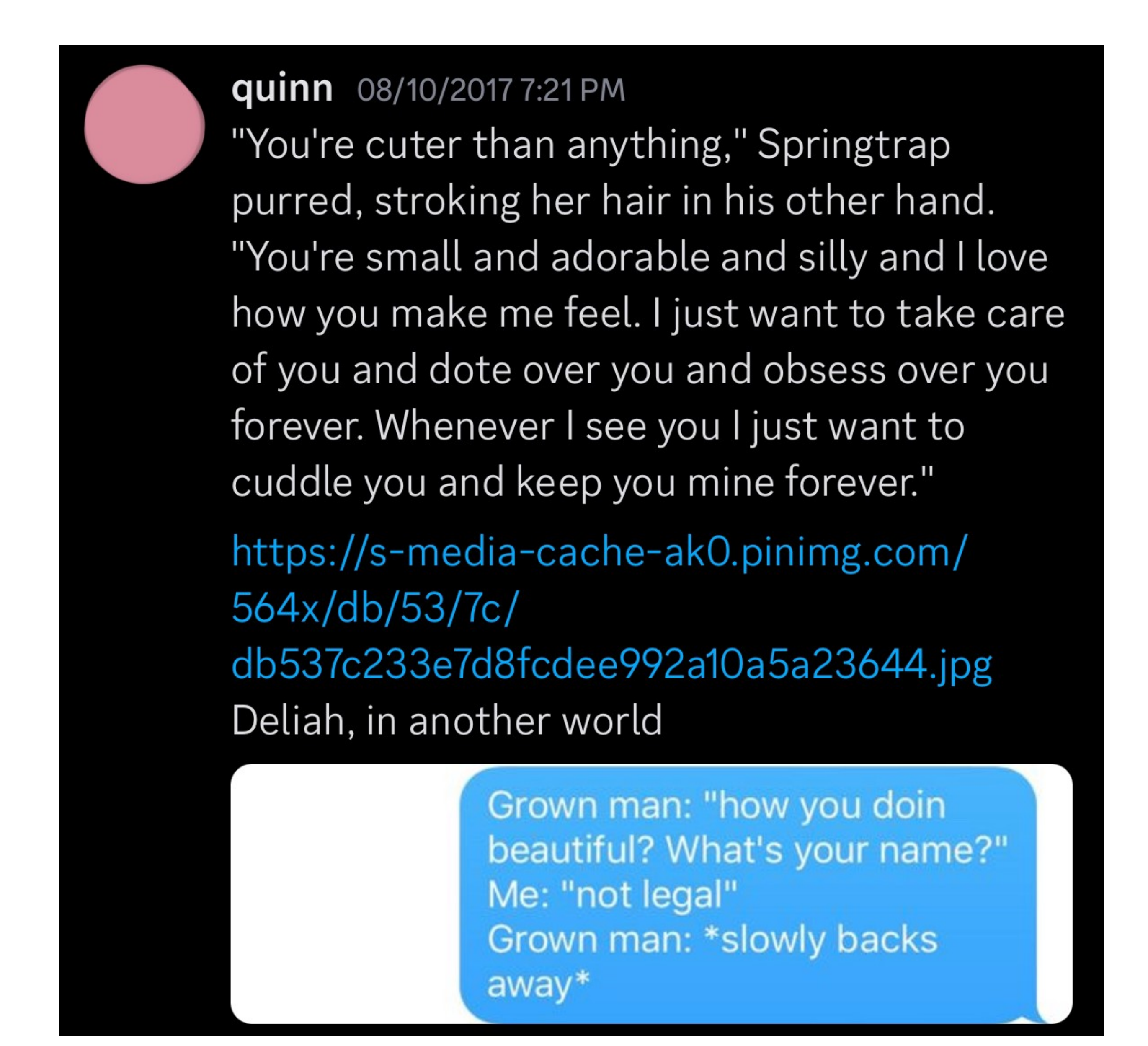
These first few screenshots showcase Quinn shipping the duo, apparently there being more artwork that we haven't had access to see yet.


quinn 07/22/2017 8:24 AM
yay! wake up to a violent thunderstorm and then can't get back to sleep due to the trappings of my own sick nightmare of my mind and thoughts!!! https://media.tenor.com/images/71b3af3541f226215a579fb96386fc35/tenor.gif
joyreactor.com
but at least i have spriah


quinn 07/25/2017 11:28 PM
:'/)
[redacted] 07/25/2017 11:28 PM
Quinn I'm so sorry)
I just)
I'm sorry)
I think we should take a break for tonight ;;)
quinn 07/25/2017 11:29 PM
oh...)
ok)
[redacted] 07/25/2017 11:30 PM
if that's okay with you i mean)
quinn 07/25/2017 11:30 PM
i wanted to rp more)

[redacted] 07/25/2017 11:30 PM
okay ill continue then)

This screenshot is a bit miscellaneous, as this is Quinn after this person in question wanted to stop roleplaying. It doesn’t necessarily have to do with the shipping, but since it had to do with the roleplay somewhat, we thought it would be helpful to include.



We're not exactly sure where to categorize this last one, since it's both roleplay AND miscellaneous, so we're using this as the last screenshot before we get into the erotic roleplay.



quinn 07/22/2017 12:01 AM

mINE tOO)

"Come here, you," Springtrap giggled, wrapping his arms tightly around her and rolling over so she was partially underneath him, by the wall, sheltered from the rest of the room. He laughed and kissed her again- but this time, on the mouth.



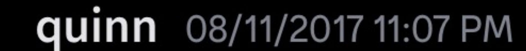
quinn 08/09/2017 10:17 PM

"O-oh, Deliah!" Springtrap moaned, trembling all over uncontrollably, but this time with utter desire. He kept moaning and crying out her name. "Deliah, Deliah, *Deliah*..." He heaved and humped her a bit when she got onto his crotch, grabbing her shoulders. "N-now *that's* a good servant!" he breathed, wrapping his legs around her.



quinn 08/09/2017 10:31 PM

"Aa-aaa!" Springtrap cried, and he kissed her back, so passionately and aggressively. He was extremely enthusiastic as he bit her, his bites getting wider and more aggressive, her head threatening to fit inside his mask as he did so. Oh, how he wanted to keep her *forever*... "I love how you're serving me, little slave," he purred playfully, hungrily, through his bites. "It makes me want to possess you so I can make you do this forever."



Springtrap let out a sigh as he felt the red blood trickle slowly down her shirt, his fingers touching at it, feeling at it... oh, how he'd missed the slick feeling of blood. How he'd missed smelling it, *tasting* it... It was like he was awoken by the scent. He was remembering now. Blood. His true purpose. And lovely Deliah, his lovely, perfect, Deliah, had sacrificed herself to be his bloodied lamb. "You like that?" he breathed heavily, straight in her ear, letting it tingle down her spine. He was lowering his hand to make another cut, this time on her belly, his other hand messing with the bottom of her shirt to pull it up and reveal her naked pale skin.

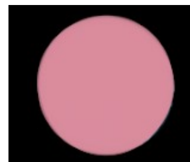
i may be going somewhat overboard with these descriptions)

quinn 08/11/2017 11:27 PM

Springtrap was definitely not going to let his Deliah get seriously hurt. It was all in good fun, right? They were just playing around. She wasn't actually in pain, and she wasn't actually going to die... this was *fun*. He poured happy, loving, lustful feelings into Deliah subconsciously, trying to surround her with it and make her feel just as desiring and excited as he was.

"Ahhh, now this one will be even more messy," Springtrap cooed into her ear, his muzzle and teeth brushing against it. "Be a good girl and stay completely still~ You're going to love this." And then, he began to push the knife deep into her skin, deep in, then slowly pulled it across her flesh, making a long, beautiful incision. She could *feel* her own blood pour out as overwhelming tingling waves of pain and pleasure went up and down her body, which would convulse and quiver automatically a bit under the wake of the

wave... And Springtrap himself made a moan as he did so, loving the feeling of penetrating her small perfect body in this way.



quinn 08/11/2017 11:50 PM

Springtrap let out a hitching breathy sound as she twisted and quaked beneath his heavy animatronic frame, taking in the feeling of it with lust. It just felt so *good*, so *heavenly* for her to shake beneath him as he pleasurably killed her. He drank in the feeling and the smell of the blood like it was wine, like it was all meant to be. He was the predator, and she? She was the loving, worshipping, submitting prey. And that was all he'd desired. It was more then delicious. It was *divine*. Godlike. It really was. The blood falling onto the floor awakened an ancient, long missed, long desired part of himself he'd ached for for so, so very long. He reached his hand, which was shaking under the feeling, up to her cheek, lightly brushing it, making her own hot blood smear deliciously on her face. He began to grind on her a bit, too, moaning gently over her. His knife went back down to the incision

he'd made on her stomach, taking in another deep breath as he pushed the knife back in, pushing it deeper and deeper into her flesh, cutting and penetrating her so easily. She could *feel* the knife inside of her, her bloo spilling more and more around it, and yet pain wasn't really pain, it was delicious



quinn 08/12/2017 12:21 AM

Springtrap stared at her for a moment, his wrist deep inside of her stopping for a moment. Then he breathed out in a deep, growling and seductive purr, "Are you scared...?" It was, admittedly, going to be difficult for him to even somewhat pull out of his blood-thirsty mindset at the moment to check up on her. He was more than fully immersed in his dominant, sexual, playful role at the moment- he *was* the role. This was who he was, and *God*, he *loved* it.

quinn 07/22/2017 12:12 AM

When Deliah pulled back for air, Springtrap moved forward and kissed her on the neck, putting his hand underneath her head and clutching her side. "Oh, God, I've been waiting for this day for so long," Springtrap breathed. "You have no idea...!"

[redacted] 07/22/2017 12:18 AM

Deliah hungrily tilted her head back, letting Springtrap have more excess to her neck. "R-Really?" She stuttered- it was hard to form words with Springtrap kissing her everywhere. She suddenly felt a little bad. "How long have you been waiting...?"

quinn 07/22/2017 12:21 AM

"Months," Springtrap gasped passionately, laughing as his kisses got lower and lower on her, moving to her collarbone. His fingers enticed the back of her neck, his hand on her side moving down. "But that doesn't matter

side moving down." But that doesn't matter now. What matters now is that we get to have all of each other!" He was so consumed by his

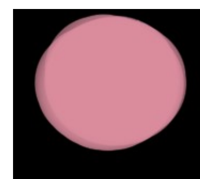


"Ahh..." Springtrap shut his eyes as he enjoyed the kisses her soft lips made on his chin. His hand moved down her back- dangerously far down. "We could do this forever. It'd be wrong, but... oh, it'd be nice." He paused for a moment, then put his muzzle by her ear and asked, "Would you ever want to go further than cuddles and kisses, sweetheart?"



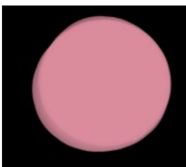
quinn 07/22/2017 11:28 AM

Springtrap was the same way. By the midpoint of the movie, he was hardly looking at the screen, his eyes and attention entirely on the adorable sweet girl lying beside him, his arms around her as they lied tangled up in each other's bliss. She felt so warm, and small, and cute... he could've snuggled with her forever. His hand moved up to her chin, cradling her face. "I adore you," he reminded her in a whisper, feeling like he had to tell her, his heart swelling,



quinn 07/22/2017 11:52 AM

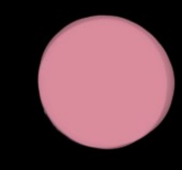
"You don't need to express it at all," Springtrap whispered. He kissed her again, more hungrily, setting it on the neck instead of her face this time. He was becoming, perhaps, a little too enticed by her, his hand trailing down to her hip and clutching it tight. He was finding it harder and harder to contain himself with her.



quinn 07/22/2017 12:09 PM

eEK)

"Deliah..." he breathed, voice heavy with desire. His hand quaked as it slowly dipped underneath her shirt, feeling her bare side. The animatronics 'breathing' became heavy and lustful, putting his nose to the top of her chest and gazing at her hungrily. "*Deliah*... I want to make you feel pleasure..."



quinn 07/22/2017 12:21 PM

"Are you sure you're ready?" Springtrap asked, concern appearing in his eyes as he gazed at her. "Do you want it to happen? It doesn't have to, if you're not ready..." Springtrap kissed her again on the collarbone, his other hand pressing her down by the shoulder. "If you're not ready... I'll stop..." It looked like it'd be hard for him, however, judging by how he was trembling with desire to keep going. "I'll be gentle. I won't go hard. I won't even undress you, if you don't want."



quinn 07/22/2017 9:20 PM

Springtrap was quiet for a moment, staring at the window. Then he said softly, "I actually am not that into 'normal' sex."

casual confession springtrap)

casual normal everyday completely natural human interaction)

quinn 07/22/2017 10:56 PM

"That's what you said *last time*!" Springtrap shouted angrily. He reached forward and snatched her by the arm roughly. "You're not leaving me- don't you *dare* even think about trying to escape! I thought you *really* loved me! Was that a lie?! Was this all a lie, huh, to catch me off-guard?!"

[redacted] 07/22/2017 11:01 PM

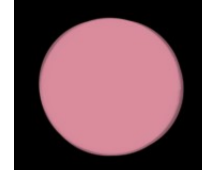
"No!!" Deliah wailed, tears welling up behind her eyes. Springtrap had brutally grabbed her arm, and her mind flashed back to when they weren't as close. Deliah blinked through her tears, trying to yank her arm out of his grasp. "No, it wasn't! I *do* love you, and I always... will!" She looked up at Springtrap desparately, the tears now streaming steadily down her face. "Now, *please* let go of me!"

quinn 07/22/2017 11:04 PM

"No! You still have a lesson you need to learn!" Springtrap snapped, dragging her forcefully out of the kitchen and back down the hall. He put his arm over her chest, picking her up with a grip like a steel vice as he stormed into her bedroom. He slammed her down onto the bed, then went and shut the door behind them, growling at her angrily, his fingertips twitching with rage.

[redacted] 07/22/2017 11:10 PM

Deliah shrieked as he threw her down onto the bed. Her chest was aching now, as was her arm, and her trust in Springtrap was crashing down after them. She sat up painfully, and scrambled back into the corner of her bed. She'd never seen Springtrap so... frenzied before. His face was vibrating in rage, and his hands were jerking wildly. Seeing him like this made Deliah cry more.



quinn 07/22/2017 11:13 PM

"Stop crying!" yelled Springtrap, stalking around the bed and glaring at her for a moment as he imagined what to do with her. He had to punish her, *somehow*, but he didn't want to hurt her... even in his frenzied, enraged state, he knew that the last thing he wanted was to injure his sweet dear Deliah. There had to be some way to punish her... As he gazed at her lying on the bed, a slow, maniacal grin crawled across his face, and slowly he approached the bed, crawling onto it and getting closer to the trembling small form of Deliah.

[redacted] 07/22/2017 11:19 PM

Deliah shut up and stopped crying pretty much the second the words had been uttered. She swallowed back the rest of her tears, shivering in fear. She was afraid that he would hurt her... but he wouldn't right? He told her that he never would, he wouldn't even think about it. But... was *that* true? As he moved closer to her, Deliah tried to shrink even more, curling up.

quinn 07/22/2017 11:21 PM

"Don't worry, darling," Springtrap purred silkily as he came to her, his grimy suited hands grabbing her by the shoulders and forcing her closer to him. "I just need to make sure you remember who's boss, and then this'll all be over." He got on top of her, dragging her underneath of him.

[redacted] 07/22/2017 11:25 PM

The sudden change in tone of voice caught Deliah by surprise. He had gone from frantic and terrifying to much more relaxed and composed in *seconds*. Deliah couldn't help but be a bit supicious. "What are you gonna do to me...?"

quinn 07/22/2017 11:29 PM

Springtrap grabbed her face, but not quite in the comforting , loving gesture it was before. It was more forceful, tight, possessive, as he forced her to keep looking at him. "I'm going to teach you a lesson," he whispered seductively, leaning his muzzle down by her ear. His finger went up and toyed with her lips, in a rather erotic fashion. No, this was getting worse and worse by the second, especially as his other hand danced down her sides and toward her lower half.

[redacted] 07/22/2017 11:34 PM

Deliah didn't like this at all. This... this did not seem like a very Springtrap-y thing to do. She shuttered a bit in his grasp, and tried to move, just to get a little more comfortable. But Springtrap held fast, and growled at her. She stopped squirming and could feel his hand reaching the curve of her ass. She tried her best not to start crying again.

quinn 07/22/2017 11:38 PM

"That's right. Stay still. Submit. It'll go nice and quick that way," Springtrap said lowly, groping at her ass with a perverted grin. His hand moved down in between her legs, then back up to her front, where he rubbed at her with a small moan. His other hand snatched her shoulder and he gave her a rough kiss on the neck, biting her again and again.

quinn 07/23/2017 12:03 AM

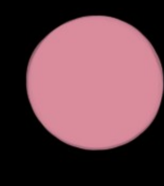
Springtrap pulled back from the kissing for a moment, panting as he gazed down at Deliah's red face. He held onto her underneath for a minute longer, before drawing his hand away to put both on her shoulders and hold her down. He set his crotch down on hers again, straddling her. "Say... say you'll never try and go over to Harry's alone again," he breathed.

[redacted] 07/23/2017 12:08 AM

"I-I..." Deliah was a bit... well, distracted by Springtrap's shift in position. She gulped nervously, looking up at him. "I-I won't." She whispered lowly, feeling Springtrap's groin shift on hers. She bit her lip. "I won't go."

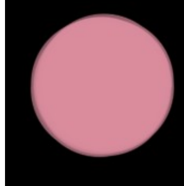
quinn 07/23/2017 12:10 AM

"Say it louder. *Promise* me you won't go,"



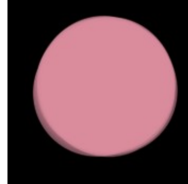
quinn 07/22/2017 7:46 PM

"I just want to make sure my little girl's comfortable with this," he said gently, reaching his hand up and cupping her face with a grin as he pressed himself down on her between her legs.



quinn 07/26/2017 10:06 PM

Nick calmly snatched her hand. Usually, he'd be pretty hurt by what she was saying, but right now, it wasn't like he was just feeling some sort of eerie, sickening malaise about his daughter's safety- he now *knew* Springtrap had done something to her for certain, and he was ready to do anything to know for sure.
"Deliah, he raped you, didn't he?"



quinn 07/26/2017 10:14 PM

"Deliah," Nick said, grabbing her hand in both of his and gazing at her with unending fear and horror in his eyes. "Deliah, you are *fourteen*. You cannot consent. You don't know what you were signing up for. He should know this. This is all too complicated- oh, I should've known it'd end up like this-!"

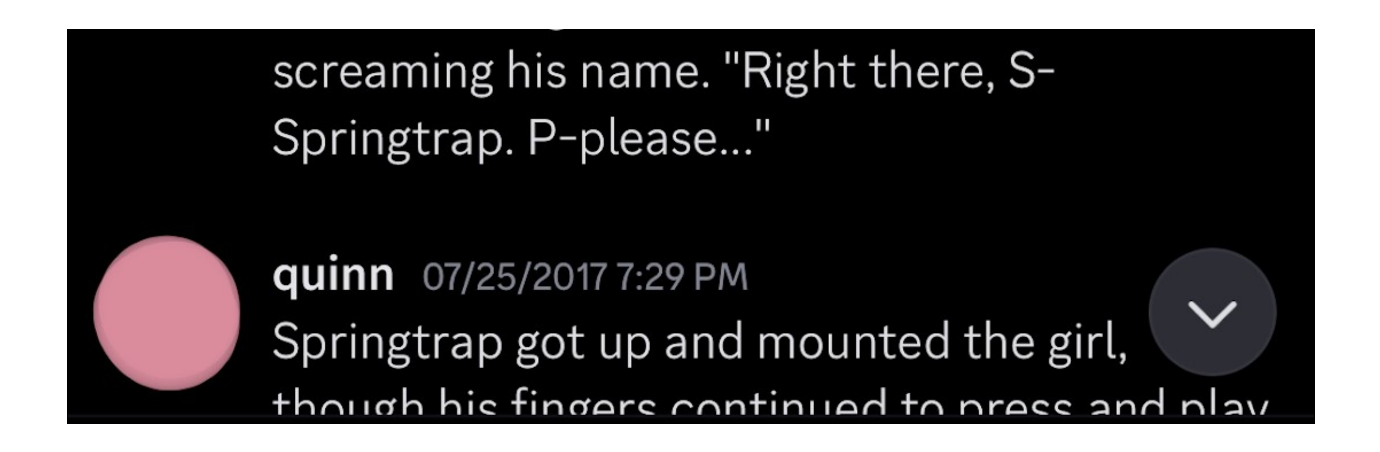
These last two screenshots shown above seem to showcase Quinn roleplaying as Nick, after Springtrap r4p3s Deliah.

quinn 07/25/2017 7:17 PM

But he wouldn't let her. He grabbed her and pulled her in tight, arm like a metal brace. She had managed to flip herself over, but now that just meant Springtrap was holding her down on top of her rear end. Her pants were all the way off, now, and the only thing separating her and Springtrap was her underwear. "I know you want it," Springtrap breathed into her ear. "I know you do. Come on, babygirl. Tell me exactly where you want it."

[redacted] 07/25/2017 7:25 PM

"R-right there..." Deliah moaned breathily, her eyes closing in rapture. The bruises from before ached when Springtrap pressed himself against her tauntingly, and the teenager under him bit her lip to keep from crying out. She was already out of breath from kissing the animatronic bunny, and she wasn't sure how long it would be before she was


screaming his name. "Right there, S-Springtrap. P-please..."
quinn 07/25/2017 7:29 PM
Springtrap got up and mounted the girl,

quinn 07/25/2017 4:03 PM

Springtrap moved over after her, eyes flashing for a moment as he watched her lie down, sitting down on the bed beside her. "Come here, sweetie... be in my lap," Springtrap said, grabbing her and pulling her into his lap.

[redacted] 07/25/2017 4:13 PM

Deliah obliged happily, cuddling against Springtrap, twirling a piece of her hair with a finger. She bit her lip, feeling her face heat up, getting herself ready to get out of character. "Is that the only place you'd like me to be..?" She reached up a head and gently tapped on his skull-shaped head. "Because I can get in there too." Deliah's lips were inches from Springtrap. She resisted the urge to kiss him, just for a little longer. "Would you like that..?"

quinn 07/25/2017 6:40 PM

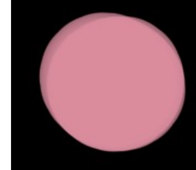
EEEEEE)

"Ohhhh, ohhhh..." Springtrap raised his chin, shutting his eyes slowly in delight. His groping against her crotch got harder and rougher, and his other hand rested on her breasts and squeezed and groped them through her shirt, a grin crawling onto his face. He put his muzzle by her ear, breathing heavy into it. "Act... like you're afraid of me... whimper... struggle a bit... that'd turn me on."

[redacted] 07/25/2017 6:52 PM

Deliah's heart skipped at his words. "O-okay, Springtrap." She wiggled a bit in his grasp, trying to get away from his groping hands. Deliah squirmed her lower half, trying to manuver the animatronic's hand away from her. "S-stop..." She whispered, pulling back from Springtrap's neck a little, forcing her breath to speed up. "Let go of me-"

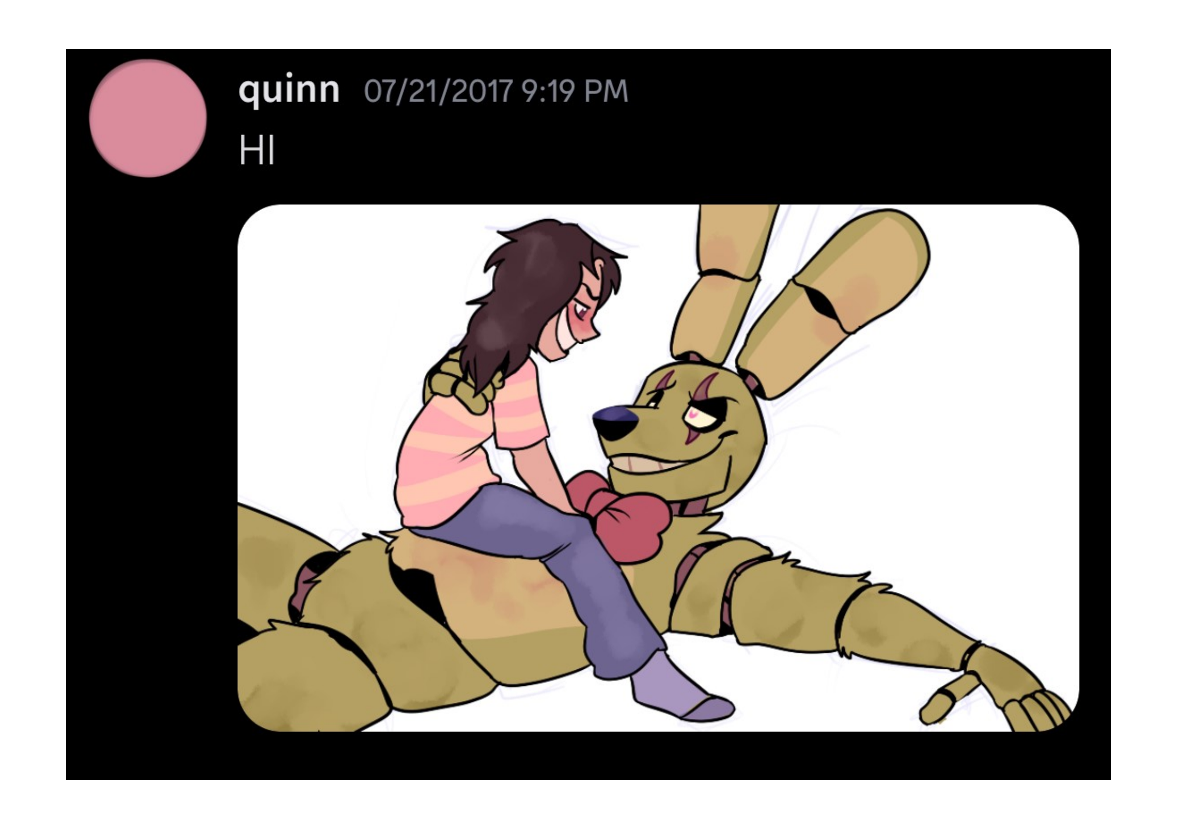

quinn 07/25/2017 6:57 PM
Springtrap snatched onto her even tighter,
pressing her down into the bed so he was

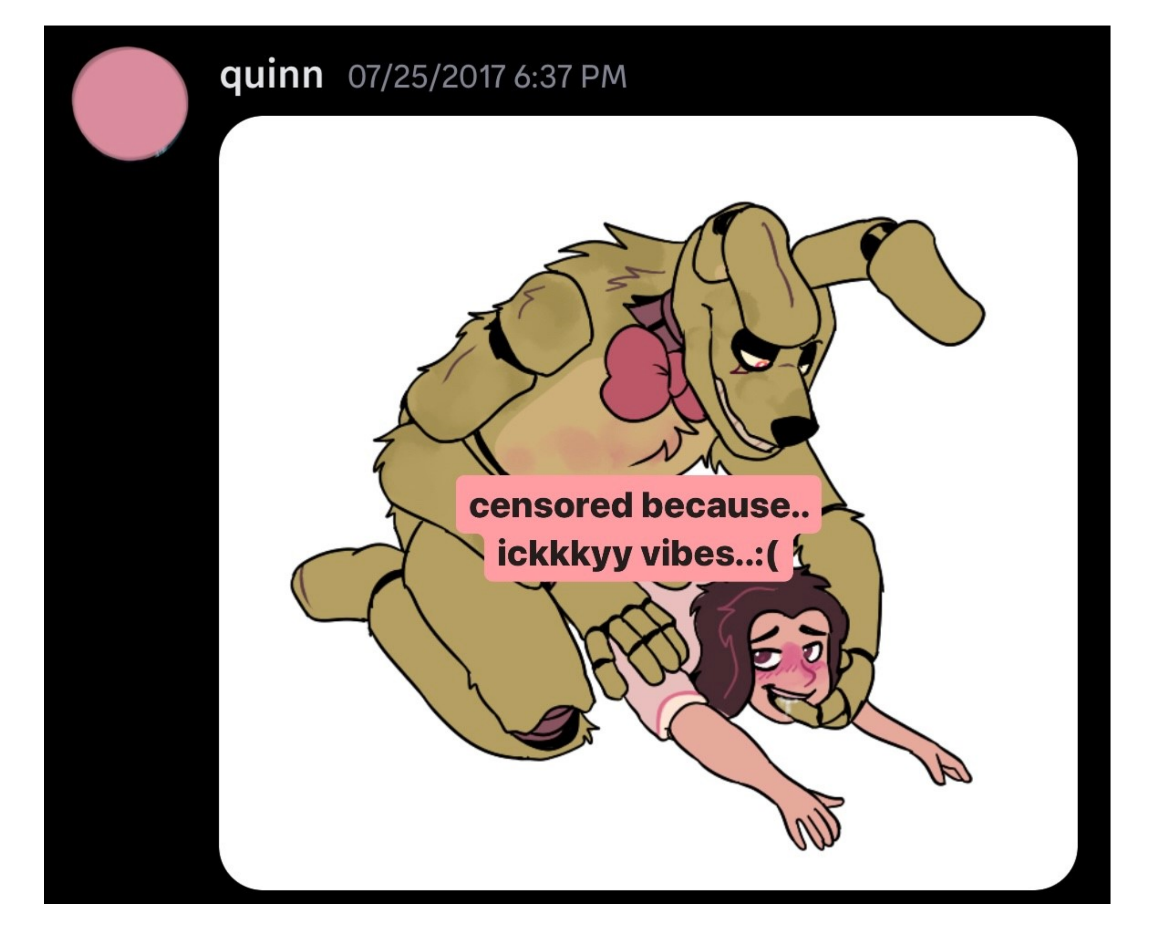


quinn 07/25/2017 7:42 PM

"Ngghhh- yes, *yes*!" Springtrap moaned, snatching her again and pulling her back, bending over her and locking his legs over hers. Now she had absolutely no way of escaping, his hold on her was much too strong, though she still had a bit of wriggle room to play with. He kept his hand on her back, his other hand snatching and pulling at her through her underwear so hard. If her cries were real, his horror and empathy would've drowned out any of the fire he had, but knowing that it was all just an act she was playing, it lit him up good. He began to hump her harder, continuing to throw his lower half back and then ram into her again, repeatedly, over and over. He was beginning to pull her underwear down, as well.

Now that the roleplay screenshots are shown, the artwork will be down below, but one is **censored** softcore, for the sake of comfortability.


quinn 07/21/2017 9:19 PM
HI



(UPDATED ON 1/1/24) : RECENTLY there was provided (by another ex-friend of quinn) another VERY weird and uncomfortable art of Quinn between these two, even if isn’t totally serious this still count as “shipping” them. This was apparently grabbed from her Deviantart before it was Deactivated. This seems to be more of her 2018 era artstyle.

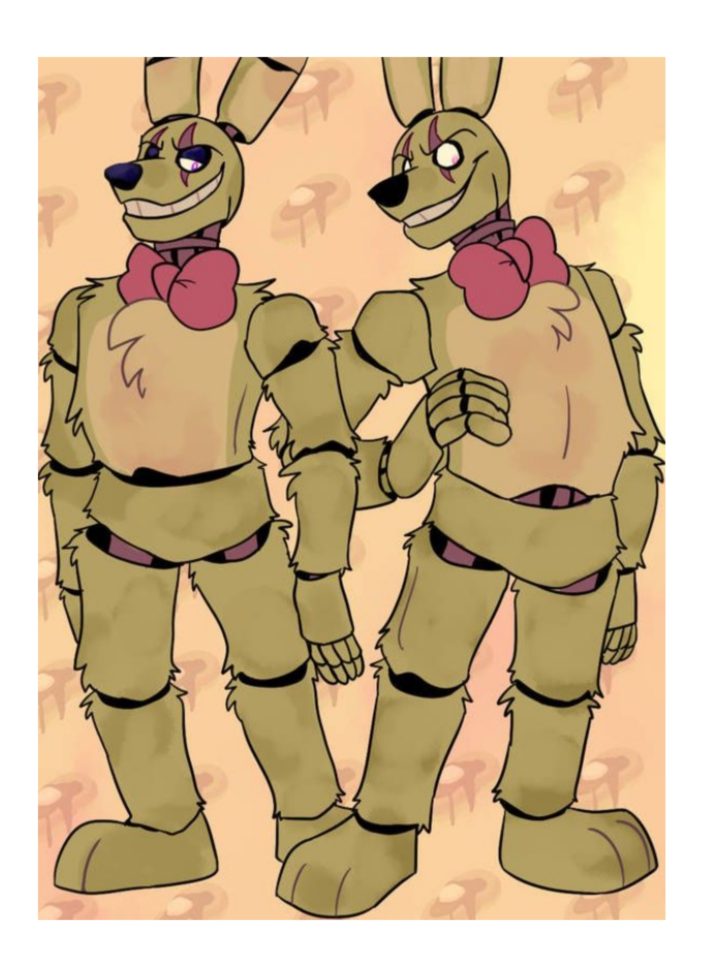


This concludes most of the screenshots that have been provided and uploaded, in the future, if we recieve more from other sources, this will be updated below.

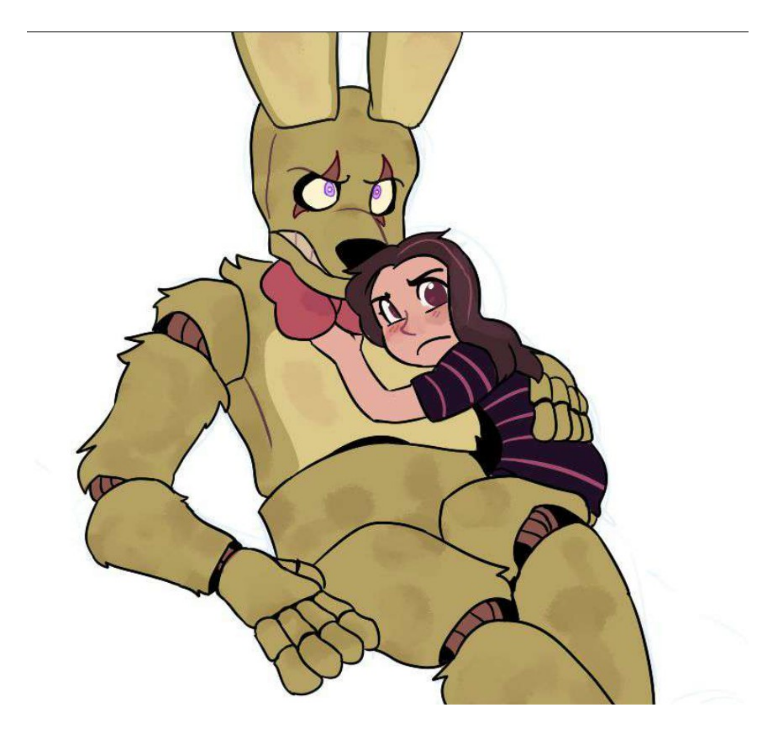
For a more backed up conclusion of these art pieces that have been shown, there are a few examples that can be shown of how both Springtrap and Deliah were drawn around that timeline.

Here is Quinn’s art at the time, for comparison:





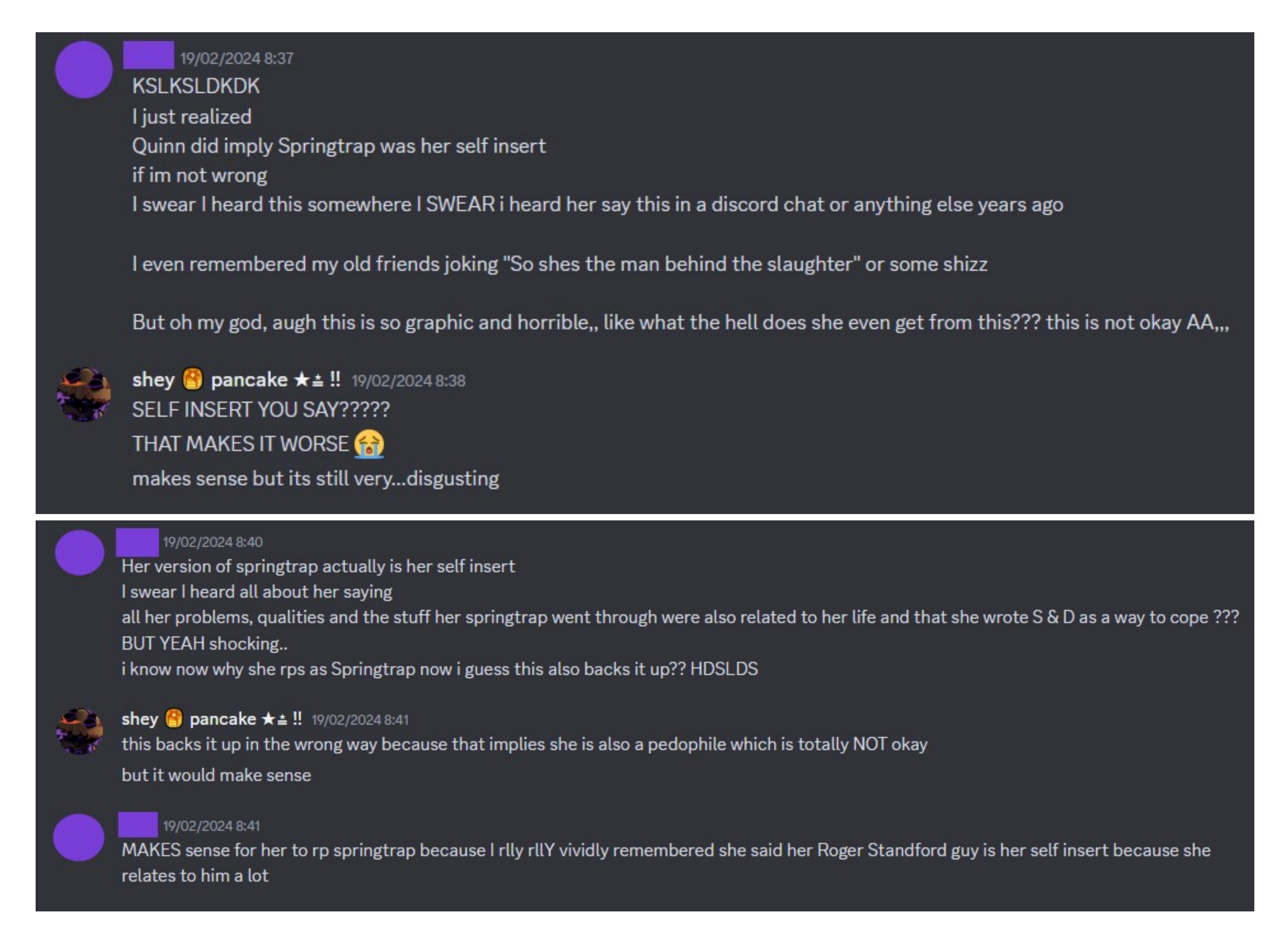




And to wrap up this document with something else to add, here is a couple of screenshots with another ex-close friend of Quinn (whom is a old close friend of Shey Pancake too, [one of the people working on this document] this friend in question wanted to remain anonymous!) that talks about how Quinn felt about Springtrap, like it was her own self insert.

This evidence explains more about Quinn herself and possibly the reason why the comic was made, to possibly live out a fantasy, or depict the thoughts and things she thinks about.

Both parties gave consent to add these screenshots to this doc:



Personality



He can easily be described as a fatherly person but under the surface demonstrates deodorizing behavior under his fatherly persona by having a short temper when being provoked by questions of his past, being overly overprotective, and is a control freak. He is said to be inspired by GraWolfQuinn/AbberantPaint’s own issues and problems.

This is a direct screenshot from the Springtrap and Deliah wiki page, giving more evidence to back up what this ex friend of Quinn’s has had to say about the situation, and what they believe to be true.

While this part leans towards Quinn making springtrap in order to depict herself, and the roleplays that had been shown above to depict her fantasies and live them out through them, this is still added information, and is not the exact main focus of this document, but

more of an added on tidbit to add onto some speculated information about the comic.

Thank you very much for reading, and if there is any more information provided, we will be sure to update.

<~> end of English Document. Español translation can be found Below. <~>

<!!> ¡Antes de empezar, nos gustaría hacer algunas advertencias de contenido para aquellos que puedan ser sensibles a lo siguiente! <!!>

el contenido de estas capturas de pantalla puede describirse de la siguiente manera:
Representaciones de p3d0f1l14, v10l4c1on, SA, knifeplay, sangre, n3cr0f1l1a, cnc, violencia s3xual, y violencia d0m3stica, pr0ship.

<!!> ¡Si alguno de estos temas te resulta desencadenante, te recomendamos que no veas estas capturas de pantalla, mantente hidratado y cuídate, por favor! <!!>

Una breve introducción

GraWolfQuinn, o más tarde conocida como AberrantPaint, es la creadora del fancomic de Five Nights at Freddy's, "Springtrap y Deliah". GraWolfQuinn también ha creado otros fancómics, como "Ask Goldie Anything" o "How to Fear Monsters". Pero hoy, estamos aquí para centrarnos en "Springtrap and Deliah", y cuál es realmente la verdad que se esconde tras este cómic.

Las capturas de pantalla proporcionadas por un ex amigo de Quinn revelan que "Springtrap and Deliah"

NO se hizo con buenas intenciones, y de hecho, con intenciones bastante desagradables,

Al parecer, esta persona era amiga/o de Quinn cuando se estaba haciendo el cómic, ya que las fechas de estas capturas de pantalla y las ilustraciones que ha proporcionado son una clara prueba de ello.

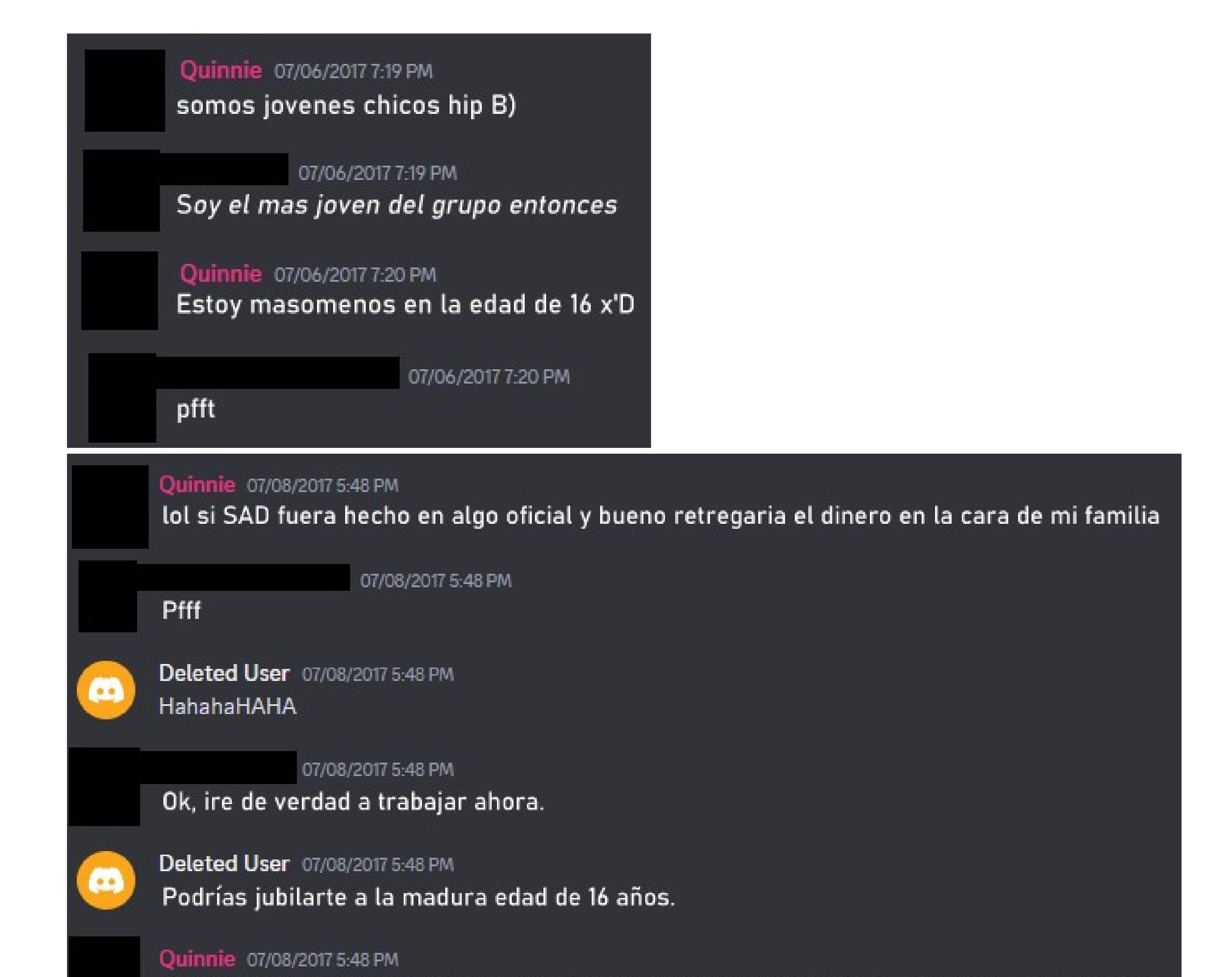
Creemos que la comunidad necesita esta prueba, y merece escuchar la verdad al respecto. Mucha gente sigue ciegamente este cómic y a su creadora sin conocer sus intenciones. Nos parece un error no compartirlo y no informar a la comunidad.

De las pruebas aportadas, Quinn, no sólo shippeo desde casi el principio de la creación de Springtrap y Deliah, sino que participó activamente en rp eróticos de los dos, donde Quinn actuó en el rol de Springtrap. También se hicieron varios dibujos de los dos, siendo uno de los dibujos que se proporcionaron pornografía softcore del dúo.

Según esta persona y otros amigos que eran amigos de Quinn en esa época, ella tenía alrededor de 17-18 años cuando hizo estos rp y estos dibujos, mientras que la persona que interpretó a Deliah (que compartió estas capturas de pantalla) tenía 14 años en ese momento.

Aviso importante: Recientemente se ha confirmado que Quinn podía tener *16*-17 años en ese momento. Se han proporcionado capturas de pantalla de un amigo de Quinn para respaldar eso, la escritura original se mantendrá para la prosperidad, pero esta nueva información también debe tenerse en cuenta.

Capturas de pantalla:



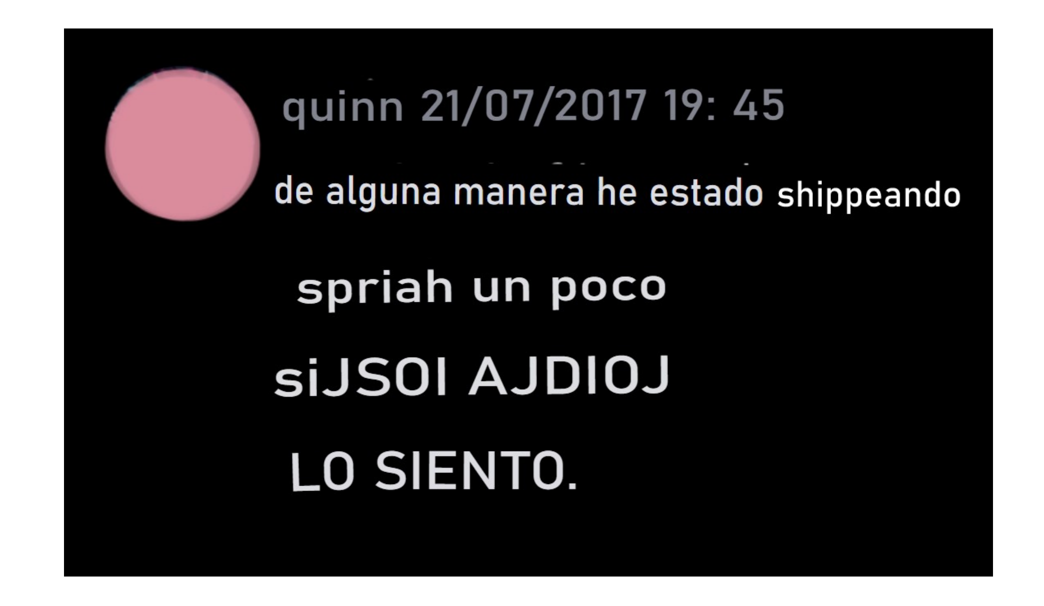
<!!> A continuación se mostrarán las siguientes capturas de pantalla. Ve con cuidado, y por favor, ¡cuídate si sientes que no puedes seguir mirando! Las ilustraciones NO tendrán advertencia de

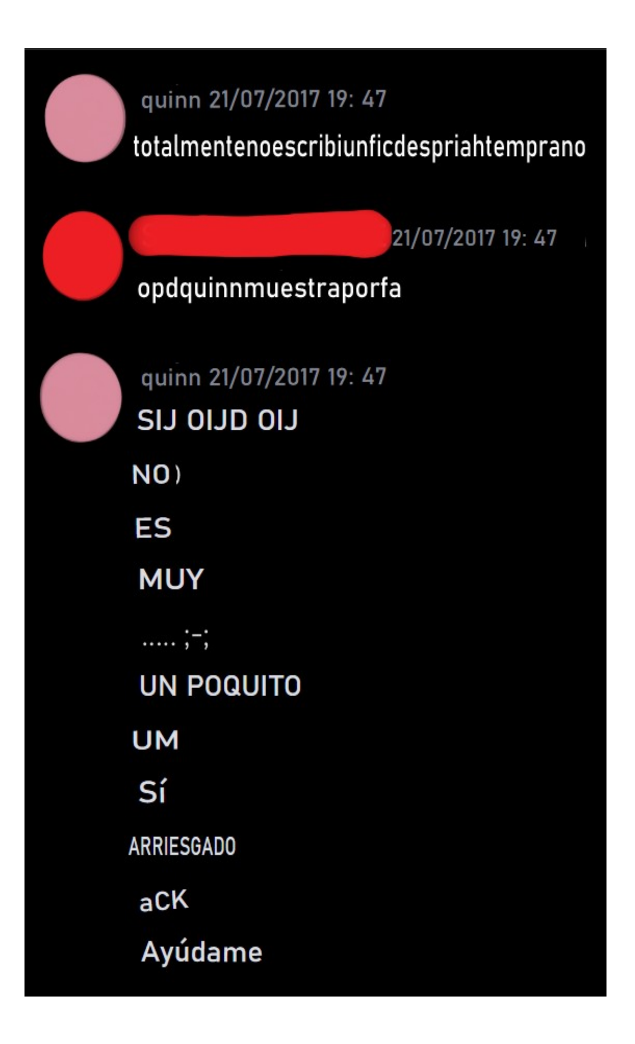
"spoiler", pero serán censuradas por la incomodidad de algunas imágenes. <!!>

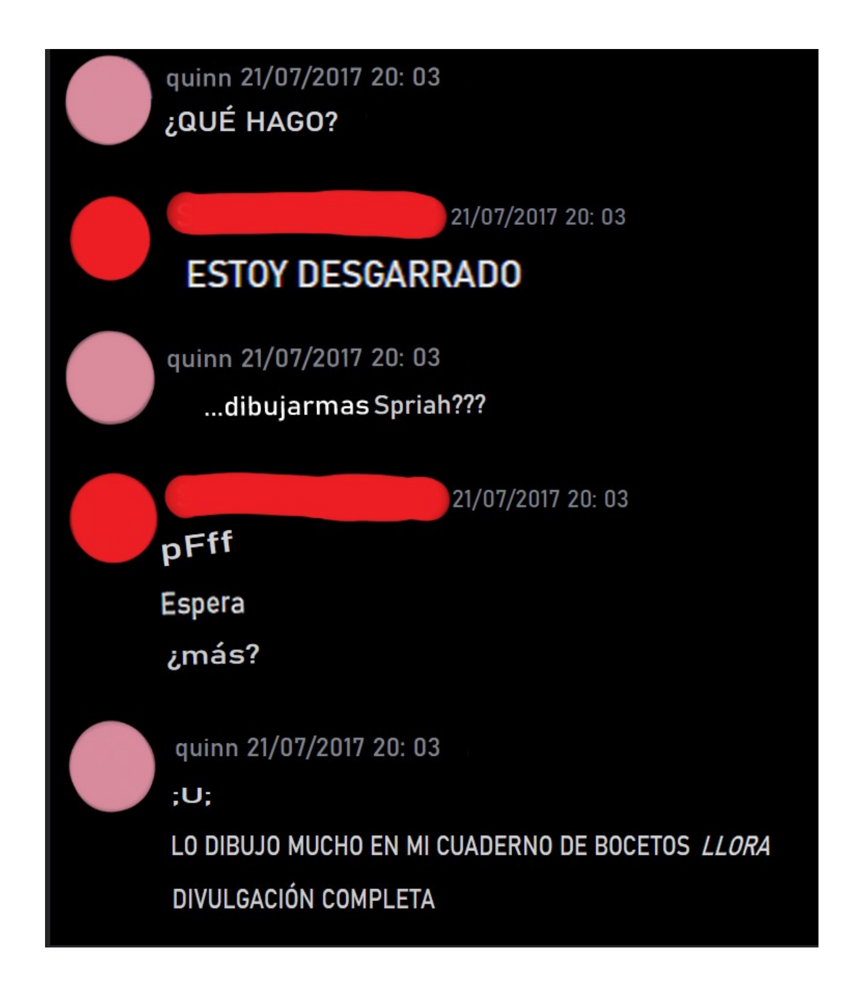
(¡Estas capturas de pantalla no están necesariamente en orden! Algunas de ellas pueden estarlo, pero definitivamente no todas, sin embargo ESTARÁN ordenadas en el formato de abajo).

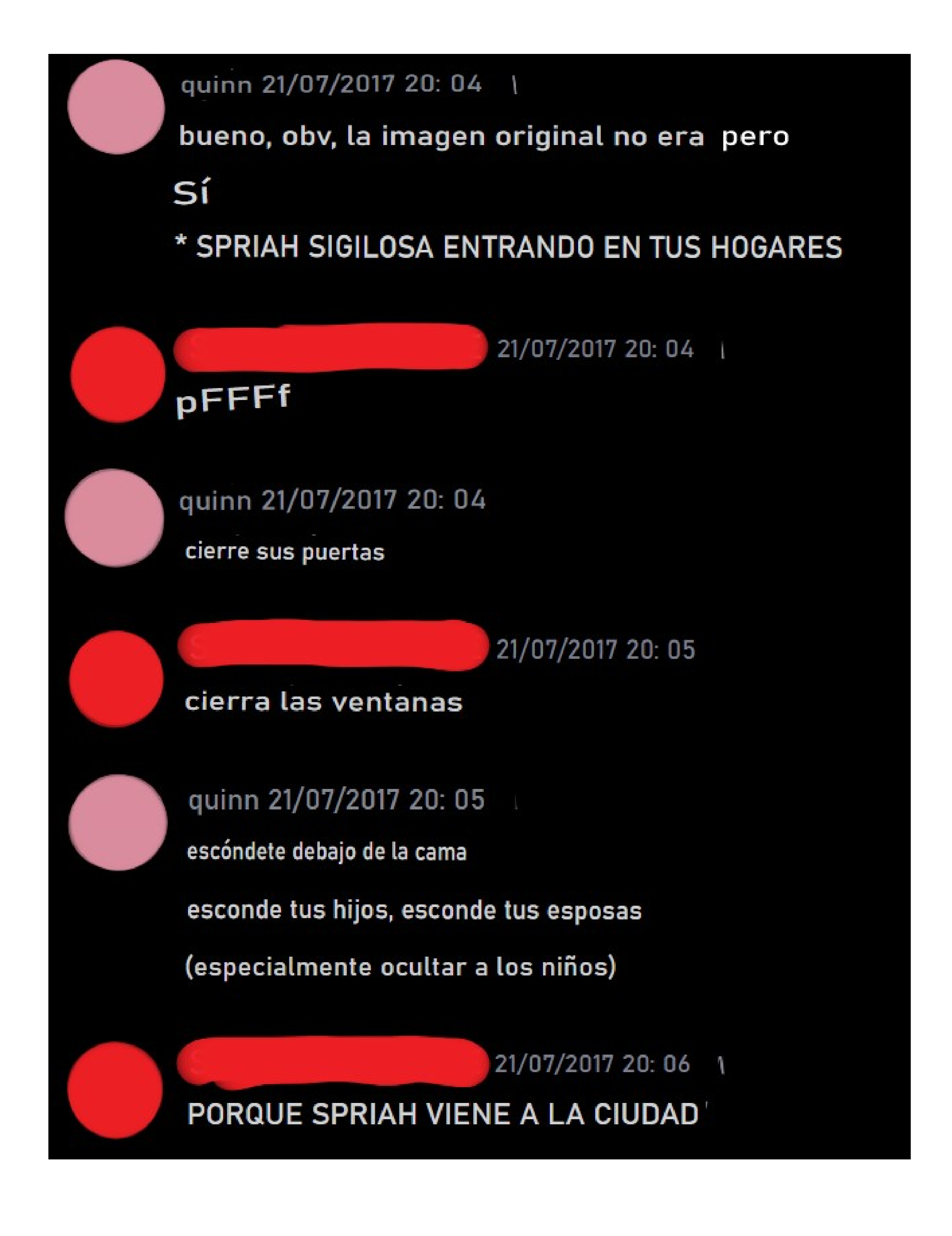
(shipping -> miscelánea (varios) -> roleplay -> arte.)

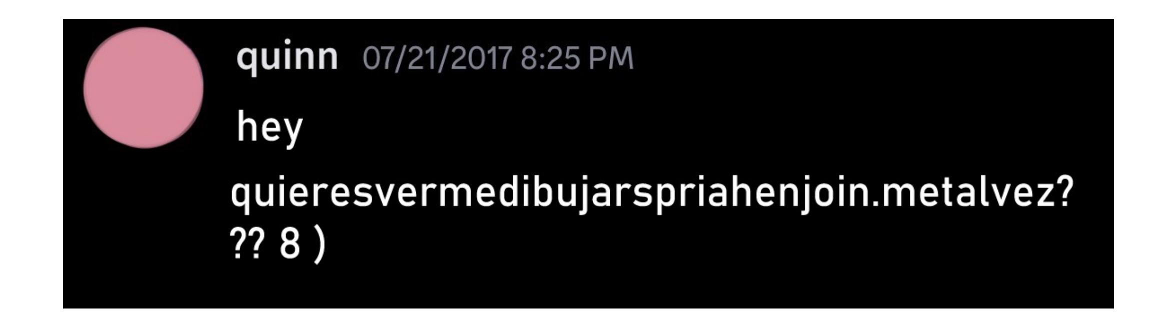
— Ahora, Shey pancake (yo, que escribo esto), Mozaico y Mooncat tradujimos las capturas de pantalla en español para las personas de habla hispana puedan entender lo que quinn ha dicho en las capturas de pantalla también.




quinn 21/07/2017 19: 47
totalmentenoescribiunficdespriahtemprano
[redacted] 21/07/2017 19: 47
opdquinnmuestraporfa
quinn 21/07/2017 19: 47
SIJ OIJD OIJ
NO)
ES
MUY
..... ;-;
UN POQUITO
UM
Sí
ARRIESGADO
aCK
Ayúdame


quinn 21/07/2017 20: 03
¿QUÉ HAGO?
[redacted] 21/07/2017 20: 03
ESTOY DESGARRADO
quinn 21/07/2017 20: 03
...dibujarmas Spriah???
[redacted] 21/07/2017 20: 03
pFff
Espera
¿más?
quinn 21/07/2017 20: 03
;U;
LO DIBUJO MUCHO EN MI CUADERNO DE BOCETOS *LLORA*
DIVULGACIÓN COMPLETA

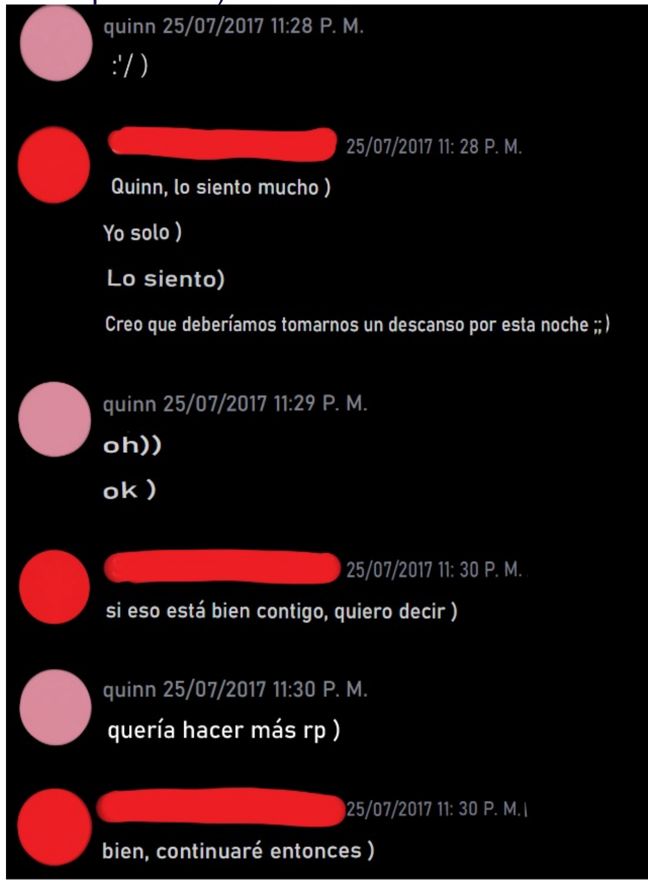

quinn 21/07/2017 20: 04
bueno, obv, la imagen original no era pero
Sí
* SPRIAH SIGILOSA ENTRANDO EN TUS HOGARES
[redacted] 21/07/2017 20: 04
pFFFf
quinn 21/07/2017 20: 04
cierre sus puertas
[redacted] 21/07/2017 20: 05
cierra las ventanas
quinn 21/07/2017 20: 05
escóndete debajo de la cama
esconde tus hijos, esconde tus esposas
(especialmente ocultar a los niños)
[redacted] 21/07/2017 20: 06
PORQUE SPRIAH VIENE A LA CIUDAD


quinn 07/21/2017 8:25 PM
hey
quieresvermedibujarspriahenjoin.metalvez?
?? 8)

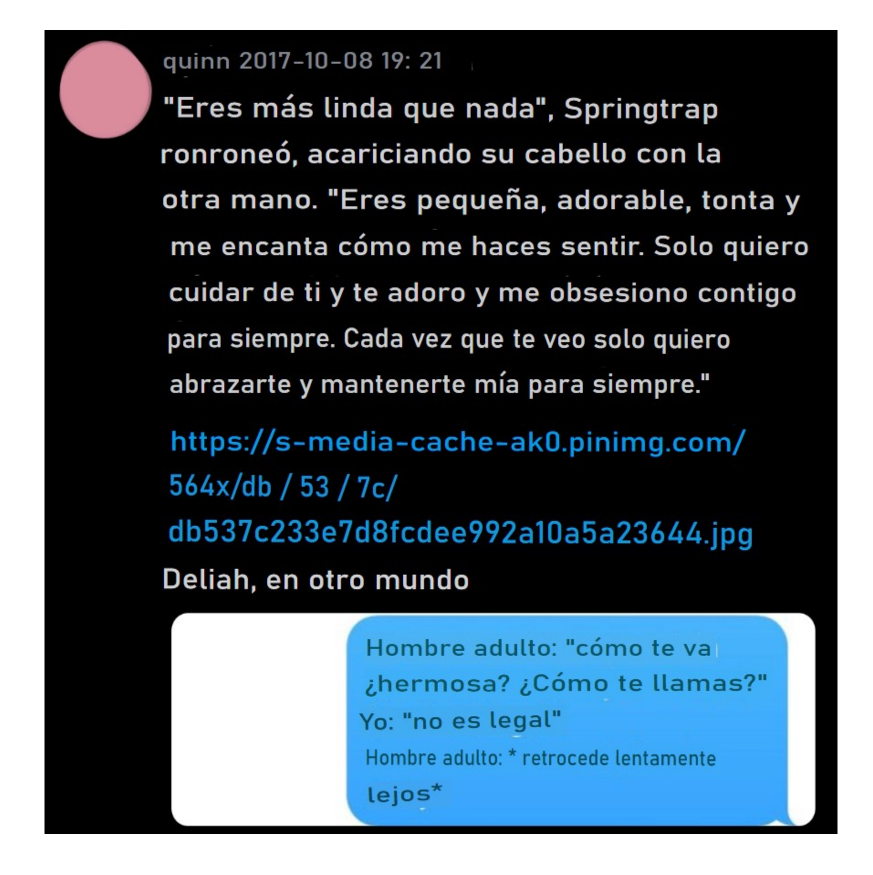


Esta captura de pantalla es un poco miscelánea, ya que se trata de Quinn después de que esta persona en cuestión quisiera dejar de rolear. No tiene necesariamente que ver con el ship, pero ya que tenía que ver con el rp un poco, pensamos que sería útil para incluir (de todos modos estaba mal hacer

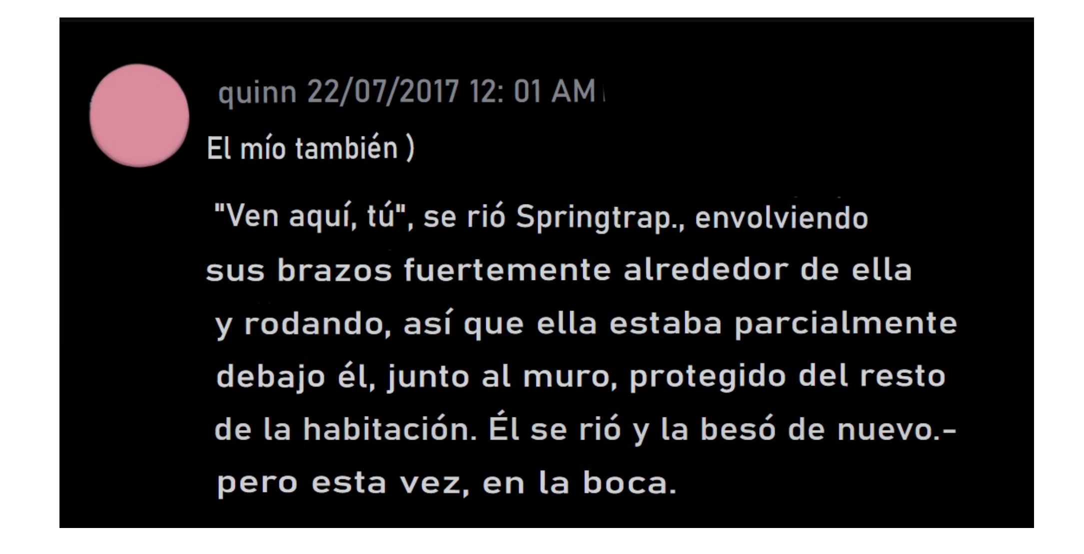
sentir culpable a esta persona por no querer seguir este tipo de rol).

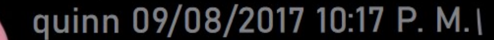


No estamos muy seguros de dónde clasificar este último, ya que es a la vez rp y varios, por lo que estamos usando esto como la última captura de pantalla antes de entrar en el rp erótico.



Ahora si, viene el rp erótico:

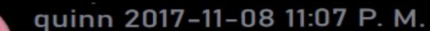




"¡Oh, Deliah!"Springtrap gimió, temblando todo incontrolablemente, pero esta vez con deseo absoluto. Él seguía gimiendo y llorando su nombre. "Deliah, Deliah, *Deliah*... " Él dijo y la joroba un poco cuando ella se subió a su entrepierna, agarrando sus hombros. "A-ahora eso es ¡un buen sirviente!"respiró, envolviendo su piernas a su alrededor.

quinn 09/08/2017 10:31 P. M.

"¡Aa-aaa!"Springtrap lloró, y él la besó de vuelta, tan apasionada y agresivamente. Él estaba extremadamente entusiasmado cuando la mordió, su mordidas cada vez más anchas y agresivas, su cabeza amenazando con caber dentro de su máscara mientras así lo hizo. Oh, cómo quería retenerla para siempre ... " Me encanta cómo me estás sirviendo, pequeña esclava", ronroneó juguetonamente, hambriento, a través de sus mordiscos. "Me dan ganas de poseerte así Puedo hacerte hacer esto para siempre."


quinn 2017-11-08 11:07 P. M.

Springtrap soltó un suspiro cuando sintió como la roja sangre gotea lentamente por su camisa, sus dedos tocándolo, sintiéndolo oh oh, cómo lo haría extrañaba la resbaladiza sensación de sangre. Cómo extrañaba olerlo, probarlo era como si él fue despertado por el olor. Él lo estaba recordando ahora. Sangre. Su verdadero propósito. Y la encantadora Deliah, su encantadora, perfecta Deliah, se había sacrificado para ser su cordero ensangrentado. "¿ Te gusta eso?"respiró pesadamente, directo hacia adentro su oreja, dejando que le hormiguee por la columna vertebral. Él estaba bajando la mano para hacer otro corte, esta vez en su vientre, su otra mano jugando con la parte inferior de su camisa para subirla y revela su piel desnuda y pálida.

puede que me esté excediendo un poco con estas descripciones)

quin 0s / t1 / 201 / te2 / pm

Springtrap definitivamente no iba a dejar que su Deliah se lastime gravemente. Todo estaba en orden. divertido, ¿verdad? Solo estaban jugando. Ella en realidad no tenía dolor, y en realidad ella no iba a morir, esto era divertido. Él derramó sentimientos felices, amorosos y lujuriosos en Deliah inconscientemente, tratando de rodearla con eso. y hazla sentir igual de deseosa y emocionada como él era.

"Ahhh, ahora este será aún más desordenado", Springtrap arrulló en su oído, su hocico y cepillarse los dientes contra él. "Sé una buena chica y quédate completamente quieta, te va a encantar esto."Y entonces, comenzó a empujar el cuchillo profundamente en su piel, profundamente adentro, luego tiró lentamente a través de su carne, haciendo una larga y hermosa incisión. Ella podía sentir su propia sangre derramarse como abrumadoras oleadas de hormigueo de dolor y el placer subía y bajaba por su cuerpo, que convulsionaría y temblaría automáticamente un poco bajo la estela de la

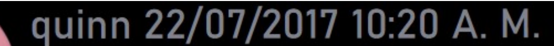
quinn 2017-11-08 11:50 P. M.

Springtrap dejó escapar un sonido entrecortado cuando ella se retorció y tembló bajo su pesado marco animatrónico, asimilando la sensación de ello con lujuria. Se sintió tan bien, tan celestial para ella sacudiendose debajo de él mientras él agradablemente la mató. Bebió en el sentimiento y el olor de la sangre como si fuera vino, como si fuera todo destinado a ser. Él era el depredador, ¿y ella? Ella era la amorosa, adoradora, sumisa presa. Y eso era todo lo que había deseado. Fue más que delicioso. Fue divino. Divino. Eso realmente lo fue. La sangre cayendo al suelo desperté a un antiguo, largamente extrañado, largamente deseada, una parte de sí mismo que había anhelado por tanto, tanto tiempo. Él alcanzó su mano, que temblaba bajo la sensación, hasta la mejilla, cepillándolo ligeramente, haciendo su propia sangre caliente frotarse deliciosamente en su cara. Él comenzó a molerla un poco, también, gimiendo suavemente ella. Su cuchillo volvió a bajar a la incisión. qué había hecho sobre su estómago, tomando otro respiró hondo mientras empujaba el cuchillo hacia adentro., empujándolo más y más profundamente en

su carne, cortándola y penetrándola tan fácilmente.
Ella podía sentir el cuchillo dentro de ella, su sangre
derramando más y más a su alrededor, y sin embargo
el dolor no era realmente dolor, era delicioso

quinn 08/12/201712: 21 AM

Springtrap la miró fijamente por un momento, su muñeca profundamente dentro de ella deteniéndose por un momento. Luego exhaló en un profundo, gruñendo y ronroneando seductor, "¿Estas asustada...?" Era cierto que iba a ser difícil para él incluso salir de alguna manera su mentalidad sedienta de sangre en este momento para vigilarla. Él estaba más que completamente inmerso en su rol dominante, sexual, lúdico en este momento, él era el papel. Este era quien era, y Dios, le encantaba.



"Ahh..." Springtrap cerró los ojos mientras disfrutaba los besos que sus suaves labios le hicieron en la barbilla. Su mano se movió por la espalda, peligrosamente muy abajo. "Podríamos hacer esto para siempre. Estaría mal, pero oh oh, estaría bien." Hizo una pausa por un momento, luego puso su hocico junto a su oreja y preguntó: "¿Alguna vez querrías ir más allá que abrazos y besos, cariño?"

quinn 07/22/2017 12:12 AM

Cuando Deliah retrocedió en busca de aire, Springtrap se adelantó y la besó en el cuello, poniendo su mano debajo de su cabeza y agarrándose a su costado. "Oh, Dios, he estado esperando por este día durante tanto tiempo", respiró Springtrap. "¡No tienes idea...!"

[redacted] 22/07/2017 12: 18 A. M.

Deliah inclinó hambrienta la cabeza hacia atrás, dejando que Springtrap tenga más exceso en el cuello. "E- ¿En serio?" Tartamudeaba, era difícil de formar palabras con Springtrap besándola por todas partes. De repente se sintió un poco mal. "¿Cuánto tiempo has estado esperando...?"

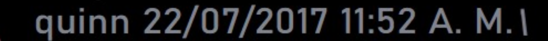
quinn 22/07/2017 12:21 A. M.

"Meses", Springtrap jadeó apasionadamente, riendo mientras sus besos bajaban y bajaban moviéndose hacia su clavícula. Con sus dedos sedujo la nuca de ella, su mano sobre ella

moviéndose hacia abajo. "Pero eso no importa ahora. Lo que importa ahora es que podemos tener todo de uno y del otro!" Estaba tan consumido por su

quinn 22/07/2017 11:28 A. M.\

Springtrap era de la misma manera. Por el punto medio de la película, apenas miraba el pantalla, sus ojos y atención completamente en el adorable dulce niña acostada a su lado, sus brazos a su alrededor mientras se recostaban enredados en cada uno la felicidad de cada uno. Se sentía tan cálida, y pequeña, y linda, podría haberse acurrucado con ella para siempre. Su mano se acercó a su barbilla, acunando su cara. "Te adoro", le recordó en un sururro, sintiendo que tenía que decirle, su corazon se hinchaba.



"No necesitas expresarlo en absoluto", Springtrap susurró. Él la besó de nuevo, más hambriento, colocándolo en el cuello en lugar de su cara esta vez. Se estaba convirtiendo, quizás, un poco demasiado atraído por ella, su mano arrastrándose hasta la cadera y agarrándola fuerte. encontrando cada vez más difícil contenerse con ella.

quinn 22/07/2017 12:09 P. M.

eEK)

"Deliah..." respiró, voz pesada con deseo. Su mano tembló mientras se hundía lentamente debajo de su camisa, sintiendo su costado desnudo. La 'respiración' del animatronico se hizo pesada y lujuriosa, poniendo su nariz en la parte superior de ella pecho y mirándola con hambre. "Deliah... yo quiero hacerte sentir placer"

quinn 22/07/2017 12:21 P. M.

"¿ Estás segura de que estás lista?"Springtrap preguntó, preocupación apareciendo en sus ojos mientras la miraba . "¿Quieres que suceda? No tiene que, si no estás lista aun... " Springtrap la besó de nuevo en la clavícula, su otra mano presionándola por el hombro. "Si no estas lista aun... me detendré..." Parecía que sería difícil para él, sin embargo, a juzgar por cómo el temblaba de ganas de seguir adelante. "Sere gentil... No me esforzaré. Ni siquiera te desnudare, si no quieres."

quinn 22/07/2017 21: 20

Springtrap se quedó callado por un momento, mirando la ventana. Luego dijo en voz baja: "En realidad, no estoy interesado en el sexo 'normal'."

confesión casual de springtrap)

casual normal todos los días completamente una natural interacción humana)

quinn 22/07/2017 10:56 P. M.

"¡Eso es lo que dijiste la última vez!" Springtrap gritó enojado. Se adelantó y la agarró bruscamente por el brazo. "Tú no vas a dejarme, ni te atrevas siquiera a pensar en tratar de escapar! ¡Pense que realmente me amabas! ¿Eso fue mentira?! ¿Fue todo esto una mentira, eh, para agarrarme desprevenido?!"

[redacted] 22/07/2017 11:01 P. M.

"¡No!!"Deliah lloró, lágrimas brotando detrás sus ojos. Springtrap había agarrado brutalmente su brazo y su mente volvió a recordar cuando ellos no eran tan cercanos. Deliah parpadeó a través de sus lágrimas, tratando de sacar su brazo de sus manos. "¡No, no lo fue! Yo te amo, y siempre... lo hare!" Ella miró a Springtrap desesperadamente, las lágrimas ahora fluyen constantemente por su cara. "¡Ahora, por favor, suéltame!"

quinn 07/22/2017 11:04 PM

“No! Aún tienes una lección que aprender!” Springtrap se hartó, agarrándola forzosamente fuera de la cocina mientras la arrastra por el pasillo. Puso su brazo sobre su pecho, agarrándola fuerte como una garra de acero, mientras la llevaba a su habitación. La tiro a la cama, y después cerró la puerta detrás de ella, gruñendo con rabia, mientras sus dedos temblaban del enojo.

[redacted] 07/22/2017 11:10 PM

Deliah chillo mientras él la tiraba a la cama. Su pecho le estaba doliendo, junto a su brazo, y su confianza en Springtrap se iba rompiendo. Se sentó dolorosamente y se retrocedió a la esquina de su cama. Ella jamás había visto a Springtrap tan... Frenético antes. Su cara estaba vibrando con rabia, y sus manos se movían raras. Verlo así hizo a Deliah llorar más.

quinn 22/07/2017 11:13 P. M.

"¡Deja de llorar!" Springtrap le gritó, acechando alrededor de la cama y mirándola fijamente por un momento en el que imaginaba qué hacer con ella. Tenía que castigarla, de alguna manera, pero no lo hizo. quiere lastimarla incluso en su frenetico estado enfurecido, sabía que lo último que buscaba era herir a su dulce y querida Deliah. Tenía que haber alguna forma de castigarla, como él la miró tumbado en la cama, una lenta sonrisa maníaca se arrastró por su rostro, y lentamente se acercó a la cama, arrastrándose hacia y acercándose a la pequeña temblorosa forma de Deliah.

[redacted] 07/22/2017 11:19 PM

Deliah se calló y dejo de llorar apenas él dijo esas palabras. Se tragó las lágrimas que le quedaban, temblando de miedo. Tenía miedo de que le hiciera daño... Pero él no lo haría, ¿Verdad? Le dijo que jamas haria eso, jamas pensaría siquiera en hacer eso. Pero... Era ESO verdad? Mientras el se acercaba mas a ella, Deliah se encogio incluso mas, haciéndose bolita.

quinn 07/22/2017 11:21 PM

“No te preocupes, cariño”, Springtrap ronroneo sedosamente mientras se acercaba a ella, sus mugrientas manos la agarraron de los hombros y la acercaron más a él.
“Solo necesito asegurarme de que sepas quien es tu jefe, y después todo se acabara.” Se puso encima de ella, arrastrándola por debajo de él.

[redacted] 07/22/2017 11:25 PM

El repentino cambio de tono de voz atrapo a Deliah por sorpresa. Paso de frenético y aterrador a un tono más relajado y compuesto en segundos. Deliah no pudo evitar ponerse escéptica. “Que vas a hacerme...?”

quinn 07/22/2017 11:29 PM

Springtrap agarro su cara, pero no de la forma confortante, y amorosa que solía hacer antes. Era más forzosa, apretada y posesiva, mientras la forzaba a seguir viéndolo. “Voy a enseñarte una lección”, susurro de forma seductiva, acercando su hocico a su oreja. Su dedo se puso a jugar con sus labios, de una forma algo erótica. No, esto se estaba poniendo peor y peor por cada segundo que pasaba, especialmente mientras su otra mano pasaba de estar en sus lados a su parte baja.

quinn 07/23/2017 12:03 AM

Springtrap dejo de besarla por un segundo, jadeando mientras miraba a la cara roja de Deliah. Se aferró a ella por debajo durante un minuto más, antes de retirar la mano para poner ambas sobre sus hombros y sostenerla hacia abajo. Volvió a poner su entrepierna sobre la de ella, a horcajadas sobre ella. "Di... di que nunca intentarás ir... a casa de Harry sola otra vez", suspiró.

[redacted] 07/23/2017 12:08 AM

"Y-Yo..." Deliah estaba un poco... bueno, distraída por el cambio de posición de Springtrap. Ella tragó saliva nerviosa, mirándolo. "No lo haré". Ella susurró en voz baja, sintiendo la ingle de Springtrap en la suya, se mordió el labio. "No iré".

quinn 07/23/2017 12:10 AM

“Dilo más fuerte. Prométeme que no iras.”

quinn 07/22/2017 7:46 PM

"Sólo quiero asegurarme de que mi niña está se sienta cómoda con esto", dijo suavemente, extendiendo su mano hacia arriba y ahuecando su cara con una sonrisa mientras se presionaba sobre ella entre sus piernas.

Estas dos últimas capturas de pantalla parecen mostrar a Quinn interpretando el papel de Nick, después de que Springtrap v10la a Deliah.



Nick agarro su mano con calma. Por lo general, se sentiría muy dolido por lo que ella estaba diciendo, pero en este momento, no era como si estuviera sintiendo algún tipo de malestar inquietante y enfermizo sobre la seguridad de su hija, ahora sabía que Springtrap le había hecho algo con certeza, y estaba dispuesto a hacer cualquier cosa para saberlo con certeza. "Deliah, él te violó, ¿verdad?"

quinn 07/26/2017 10:14 PM

"Deliah", dijo Nick, agarrandole su mano con sus dos manos y mirándola con un miedo y un horror infinito en los ojos. "Deliah, tienes catorce años. No puedes consentir. No sabes lo que estás haciendo. El debería saber esto, todo esto es demasiado complicado...
¡Oh, debi saber que terminaria así!".

gritara su nombre. "Justo ahí, S-Springtrap. P-por favor..."

quinn 07/25/2017 7:29 PM

Springtrap se levantó y montó a la chica, aunque sus dedos continuaron moviéndose y jugando.

quinn 07/25/2017 4:03 PM

Springtrap se acercó tras ella, sus ojos brillaron por un momento mientras la veía acostarse, sentándose en la cama a su lado. "Ven aquí, cariño... quédate en mi regazo", dijo Springtrap, agarrándola y acercándola a su regazo.

[redacted] 07/25/2017 4:13 PM

Deliah obedeció felizmente, abrazándose contra Springtrap, girando un mechón de su cabello con un dedo. Se mordió el labio, sintiendo su cara calentarse, preparándose para salirse del personaje. "¿Es ese el único lugar en el que te gustaría que estuviera...?" Ella Levantó la cabeza y le dio unos golpecitos suaves en la cabeza en forma de calavera. "Porque yo también puedo entrar

allí". Los labios de Deliah estaban a centímetros de Springtrap. Ella resistió la tentación de besarlo, sólo por un poco más. "Te gustaría eso..?"

quinn 07/25/2017 6:40 PM
EEEEEE)

"Ohhhh, ohhhh..." Springtrap levantó la barbilla y cerró los ojos lentamente con deleite. Su tacto contra su entrepierna se hizo más y más áspero, y su otra mano se posó sobre sus pechos y los apretó y tocó a través de su camisa, con una sonrisa arrastrándose por su rostro. Le acercó el hocico a la oreja y respiró profundamente. "Actúa... como si me tuvieras miedo... gime... lucha un poco... eso me excitaría".

[redacted] 07/25/2017 6:52 PM
El corazón de Deliah dio un vuelco ante sus palabras. "Está bien, Springtrap." Ella se movió un poco entre sus manos, tratando de alejarse de sus manos. Deliah retorció su mitad inferior, tratando de alejar la mano del animatrónico de ella. "P-para..." Susurró, alejándose un poco del cuello de Springtrap, forzando su respiración a acelerarse.



"Suéltame-"

quinn 07/25/2017 6:57 PM

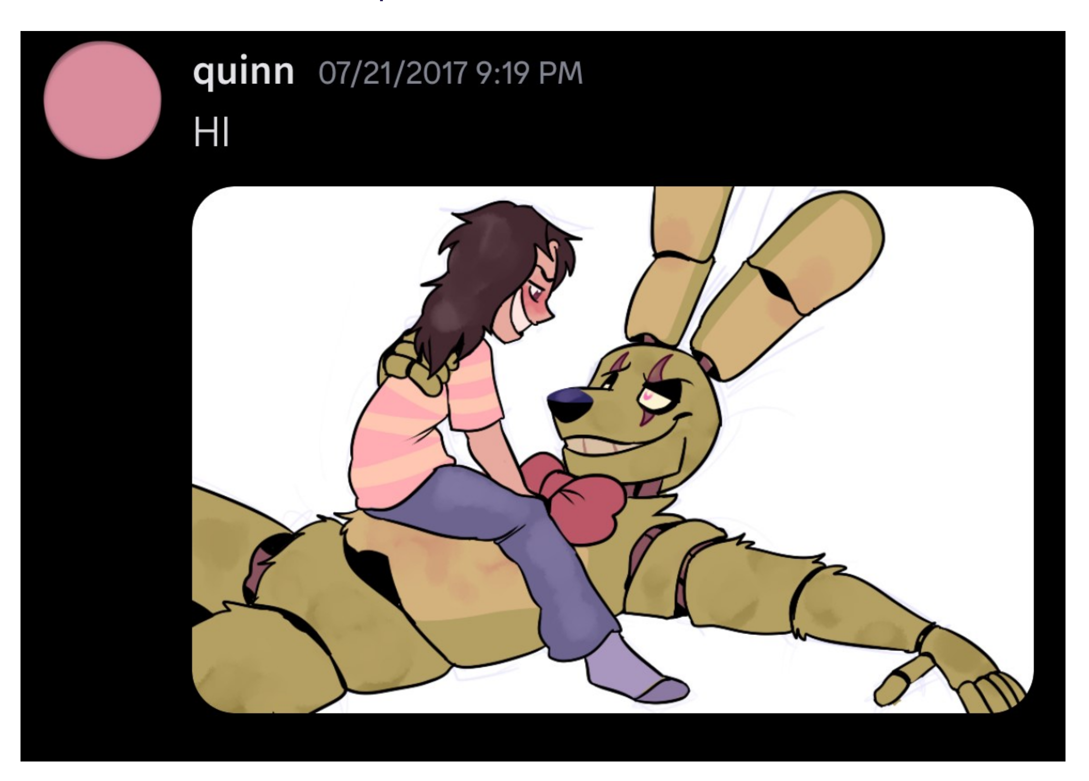
Springtrap la agarró aún más fuerte, presionándola contra la cama para que él estuviera+

quinn 07/25/2017 7:42 PM

"Ngghhh- ¡sí, sí!" Springtrap gimió, agarrándola de nuevo y tirando de ella hacia atrás, inclinándose sobre ella y entrelazando sus piernas sobre las de ella. Ahora no tenía absolutamente ninguna forma de escapar, su control sobre ella era demasiado fuerte, aunque todavía tenía un poco de margen de maniobra para jugar. Él mantuvo su mano en su espalda, su otra mano agarrándola y tirando de ella a través de su ropa interior con tanta fuerza. Si sus gritos fueran reales, su horror y empatía habrían ahogado todo el fuego que tenía, pero saber que todo era solo un acto que ella estaba representando, lo iluminó mucho. Empezó a follarla con más fuerza, continuó echando su mitad inferior hacia atrás y luego la embistió de nuevo, repetidamente, una y otra vez. Él también estaba empezando a bajarle la ropa

interior.

es **softcore censurado**, por comodidad.





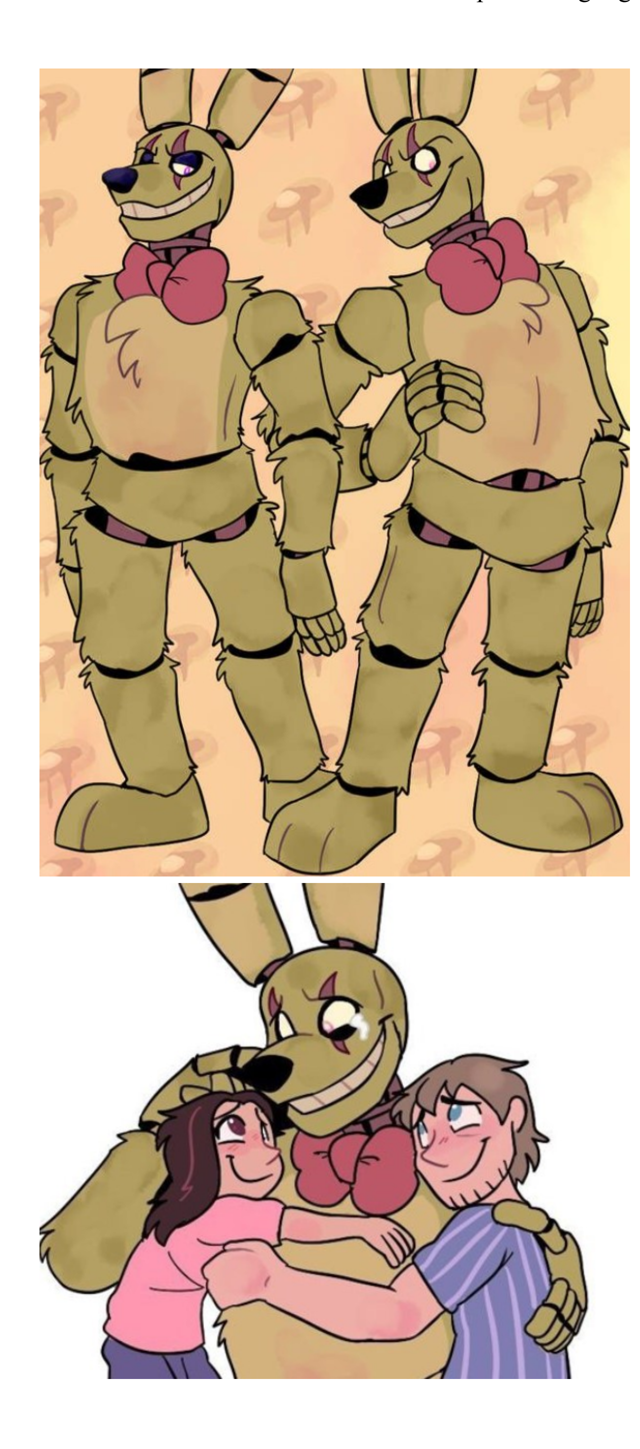
Esto concluye la mayoría de las capturas de pantalla que se han proporcionado y subido, en el futuro, si recibimos más de otras fuentes, esto se actualizará a continuación.

Para una conclusión más respaldada de estas piezas de arte que se han mostrado, hay algunos ejemplos que se pueden mostrar de cómo Springtrap y Deliah fueron dibujados alrededor de esa línea de tiempo.

Aquí está el arte de Quinn en el momento, para la comparación:







(ACTUALIZADO EL 1/1/24) : RECIENTEMENTE se proporcionó (por otro ex-amigo de Quinn) otro arte MUY extraño e incómodo de Quinn entre estos dos, incluso si no es totalmente grave esto todavía cuenta como "ship" de ellos. Esto fue aparentemente agarrado de su Deviantart antes de que fuera desactivado. Esto parece ser más de su estilo del 2018.



Y para concluir este documento con algo más que agregar, aquí hay un par de capturas de pantalla con otro ex amiga cercana de Quinn (que también es una vieja amiga cercana de Shey Pancake, [una de las personas que trabaja en este documento, sep soy

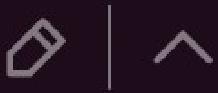
ese] esta amiga en cuestión quería permanecer anonima!) que habla de cómo se sentía Quinn acerca de Springtrap, como si fuera su propio self-insert.

Esta evidencia explica más sobre la propia Quinn y posiblemente la razón por la que se hizo el cómic, para posiblemente vivir una fantasía, o representar los pensamientos y las cosas en las que piensa.

Ambos dieron su consentimiento para añadirlo a este doc:



Personalidad



Se le puede describir fácilmente como una persona paternal, pero bajo la superficie demuestra un comportamiento desodorante bajo su personalidad paternal al tener mal genio cuando se le provoca con preguntas sobre su pasado, ser excesivamente sobreprotector, y es un maniático del control. Se dice que se inspira en los problemas de GraWolfQuinn/ AbberantPaint.

Esta es una captura de pantalla directa de la página wiki de Springtrap y Deliah, dando más pruebas para respaldar lo que esta ex amiga de Quinn ha tenido que decir acerca de la situación, y lo que ellos creen que es verdad.

Aunque esta parte se inclina hacia Quinn haciendo Springtrap con el fin de representarse a sí misma, y los rp que se habían mostrado anteriormente para representar sus fantasías y vivirlas a través de ellos, esto sigue siendo información añadida, y no es el

foco principal exacto de este documento, sino más bien una chispa que se agrego para añadir alguna información especulada sobre el cómic.

Muchas gracias por leer, y si hay más información, nos aseguraremos de actualizarla.

<~> fin del documento en español. <~>